

76 ILLUSTRATED PAGES OF TERROR AND SUSPENSE

# EERIE

POC

563206

A WARREN MAGAZINE 75c

EERIE

#45

FEB. 1973

**DAX  
IS CHANGED  
INTO A  
MINDLESS BEAST  
BY THE WITCH**  
Page 66



IT'S DRAC  
TIME AGAIN!

# EERIE'S MONSTER GALLERY



# VLAD THE IMPALER

TO THE PEASANTS OF RUMANIA, "HUMAN VAMPIRES" ARE UNKNOWN. BUT THEY DO KNOW OF THE 15TH CENTURY PRINCE, **VLAD DRACUL**, AND HIS FEROCIOUS SON, **VLAD THE IMPALER**—THE HISTORICAL INSPIRATIONS FOR BRAM STOKER'S NOVEL **"DRACULA"** (SEE **EERIE** #40). THE YOUNGER PRINCE, VLAD THE IMPALER, WAS ALSO KNOWN AS **VLAD DRACULA**, OR "SON OF VLAD DRACUL."



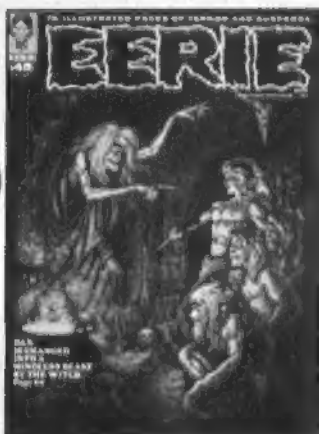
FOR BEATING BACK THE INVADING TURKS IN THE 1400'S, BOTH VLAD DRACUL AND HIS SON WERE MADE MEMBERS OF THE "ORDER OF THE DRAGON," OR **ORDO DRACONIS**, A CHRISTIAN MILITARY ORGANIZATION DEDICATED TO DEFENDING THE CHURCH AGAINST THE INFIDEL TURKS. SCHOLARS BELIEVE VLAD DRACUL DERIVED HIS NAME FROM THIS ORDER -- "DRACUL" TAKEN FROM THE WORD "DRACU," OR DRAGON. THE ORDER'S BADGE WAS A GOLDEN CURLED-UP DRAGON.

BUT OTHERS BELIEVE THAT THE WORD "DRACUL" WAS ADOPTED TO DESCRIBE VLAD'S **PERSONALITY**-- "DRACUL" MEANING "DEVIL" IN RUMANIAN. VLAD DRACUL WAS INDEED A DEVIL - BUT NOT AS MONSTROUS AS HIS SON, VLAD THE IMPALER, WHO ORDERED THE EXECUTION BY IMPALEMENT OF NEARLY 100,000 HELPLESS VICTIMS, MOST OF THEM TURKISH PRISONERS.



AURALEON

**FEB.  
1973  
No. 45**



**OUR COVER:**  
Dax The Warrior's "The Witch" — a superb thriller wherein our mighty warrior is transformed into a mindless beast. Cover by Luis Dominguez just highlights this terror-filled tale. Story begins on Page 66.

**Editor &  
Publisher:**  
**JAMES WARREN**

**Managing  
Editor:**  
**W.B. DuBAY**

**Script  
Editor:**  
**MARVIN WOLFMAN**

**Production:**  
**BILL MOHALLEY**

**Marketing  
Director:**  
**FLO STEINBERG**

**Cover:**  
**LUIS DOMINGUEZ**

**Artists  
This Issue:**  
**AURALEON  
LUIS DOMINGUEZ  
DUBE  
ESTEBAN MAROTO  
RUBIO  
MARTIN SALVADOR  
SUSO  
TOM SUTTON**

**Writers  
This Issue:**  
**DON MCGREGOR  
ESTEBAN MAROTO  
DOUG MOENCH  
FRED OTT  
STEVE SKEATES  
TOM SUTTON  
HAL G. TURNER**

EERIE NO. 45, PUBLISHED BI-MONTHLY WITH AN ADDITIONAL SPECIAL ISSUE IN OCTOBER, BY WARREN PUBLISHING CO. PRICE 75¢ PER COPY. SUBSCRIPTION: 7 ISSUES (INCLUDING OCTOBER SPECIAL ISSUE) FOR \$7.00 IN THE U.S. ELSEWHERE: \$8.50. EDITORIAL & BUSINESS OFFICES AT 145 EAST 32ND STREET, N.Y. 10016. SECOND CLASS MAIL PRIVILEGE PENDING AT NEW YORK, N.Y. AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. CONTENTS COPYRIGHTED © 1972 BY WARREN PUBLISHING CO. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED THROUGHOUT THE WORLD UNDER THE UNIVERSAL COPYRIGHT CONVENTIONS, THE INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT CONVENTION, AND THE PAN AMERICAN COPYRIGHT CONVENTION. NOTHING MAY BE REPRODUCED IN WHOLE OR IN PART WITHOUT WRITTEN PERMISSION FROM THE PUBLISHER. CONTRIBUTIONS ARE INVITED PROVIDED THAT RETURN POSTAGE & ENVELOPE ARE ENCLOSED. OTHERWISE MATERIAL CANNOT BE RETURNED. SORRY, NO RESPONSIBILITY CAN BE ACCEPTED FOR UNSOLICITED MATERIAL. PRINTED IN U.S.A.

# EERIE

**4**

**DEAR COUSIN EERIE** More letters from you fear-crazed horror freaks concerning the latest Exploits of EERIE and family. This is about our incredible giant special 42nd issue!

**6**

**THE MOUND** Insects attacked humans in all the cities on Earth. There was no place for anyone to hide. Then a second menace appeared—one that was even more horrible!!

**16**

**RI, MASTER OF MEN** All Earth had finally united! Now, a ruler was needed for the planet! Someone far superior than a mere human... someone not even HUMAN at all!

**24**

**WHEN WAKES THE DREAMER** San Francisco disappears. A plague that totally destroys, seems to exist, and there is no way to stop it. Only question: Should it be stopped?

**32**

**A BLADE FOR THE TEACHER** What happens when the greatest warrior is challenged by one of his students who also feels he's the greatest warrior? You'll see in this one!

**40**

**MAN-EATER** What we have here is a girl, an artist, and a bit of mayhem that has never been seen before. Add to that a touch of terror and you've got a story that will chill you.

**47**

**THE CRITIC'S CRYPT** King Kong, Flash Gordon on record, plus the paperbacks, Horror Stories Volume Four and Five, reviewed by EERIE columnist Chuck McNaughton!

**48**

**ECOLOGY OF DEATH** The newest shocker short story about a devilish brat, and his equally mad mother as they go hunting and haunting with a demon on their back. Terrifies!

**63**

**MASK BEHIND THE FACE!** "Why a comic book writer," asks the young girl he has brought to his apartment? Find out the chilling secret of the Moench-man!

**64**

**EERIE FAN FARE** The biography of writer Don McGregor proves to be almost as horrifying as some of the tales he's penned for us! Plus a shorty about the "Afterlife!"

**66**

**THE WITCH** Dax The Warrior battles as a mindless simeon against a sorceress. The stakes of this game are Dax's life and the Witch's youth. There can be only one victor!



## "Paul Neary's art is simply fantastic!"

After reading EERIE #41 (my first EERIE) I was impressed. Most of the stories were good. The art was good in some stories.

When I was at the bookshop where I bought my first Eerie, I was looking at a CREEPY. I found out that EERIE had higher quality stories and art.

The first thing I noticed on the cover was how SanJulian's style resembled that of the great Frank Frazetta's. The first story I read was "Chess." The story was excellent. The character, DAX, in my opinion, was terrific. He reminded me of Conan. Esteban Maroto's art was excellent, not to mention his writing. Then I read the letters page and I was mad. All those idiots complaining about how EERIE's a horror mag and not a sword and sorcery mag.

"Warped" was sick. It had bad art and a bad story. Not to mention "West Coast Turnabout." It wasn't as bad as "Warped"—but it was bad.

"Heir Pollution" had pretty good art and a fairly good story. "The Caterpillars" was superb. F. Garcia's art was great, and F. Ott's writing was excellent. "Derelict" was good, but the story faltered at the end. "The Safest Way" was O.K., but pretty silly. EERIE #41 was great.

**ROGER KRUEGER**  
Oak Park, Ill

I really like your mag, but I tend to agree more with reader Byrch Griffin in that I don't happen to like Science Fiction, and I find it boring. Why don't you put more werewolves and vampires in your magazines?

**TY OAVIS**  
Selma, Ala

**R**ealism is one of the basic supplements of horror. The comparison of a horror story to your own life style is truly one of the ingredients I feel that ALL horror stories must have. The Gothic Horror has an unequalled mysticism, but the horror of this genre is usually overshadowed by a cloud of unreality. Stories about Vampires, Werewolves, and other creatures of the night somewhat suspend the reader from matching the story with his own life style. He fails to comprehend the real horror of the vampire for he has had no experience with it. Therefore I fully endorse tales such as "West Coast Turnabout" and "Heir Pollution." They left me with a feeling of horror and excitement, along with gratified enjoyment. They dealt with the resources of today: the drug and pollution scene, with a suspense that is so typical of EERIE.

I fail to comprehend on what basis science fiction is put in EERIE. S.F. does not belong there—for a vampire riding aboard a space ship is as much farce as it is unreal. If some EERIE readers want tales of science fiction—let them read "Flash Gordon."

**CHRIS THURMAN**  
Great Falls, Montana

Which they can buy by looking up the ads in the back of EERIE—Cuz.



Reader reaction to Esteban Maroto's continual sword and sorcery DAX epics, are mixed. But there is hardly anyone who doesn't thrill to Maroto's beautiful draftsmanship.

#41's cover was great—too bad the inside wasn't as good. To start off with "Warped"—this story was a waste of time. "West Coast Turnabout" was original, and, as usual, Sutton's artwork was great. Well, it seems there was a blank space between pages 32 and 39, so Mr. Ott mixed THE TINGLER (1959) with THE SPIDERS ARE REVOLTING (EERIE #26) and he came up with "The Caterpillars." I don't know if he saw these other two stories, but his was similar to them both.

Now to change the subject—"Heir Pollution" was very good. I got me thinking. Bea's artwork was beautiful. "The Derelict" was a dud, although the artwork was well done. "The Safest Way" was clever, but it was neither Horror or Sci Fi—so what was it doing in EERIE?

Now we come to "Chess." I think it is the only good adventure of Dax yet. Let's face it—the only successful continuing series so far has been VAMPIRELLA.

**MARK HOFFMAN**  
Seminole, Fla.

That's odd, Mark—you said #41 was bad—yet out of the seven stories you mentioned, you liked four of them—seems like better than 50% to me—Cuz.

I thought issue #41 of EERIE was great. I especially enjoyed "Dax The Warrior." I've read many EERIE magazines and this was the best. "Heir Pollution" was good, and deserves special compliments.

**GREG KAHANEL**  
Yonkers, N.Y.

EERIE is beginning to show signs of improvement. Witness, for example, EERIE #41.

A good cover is always a promising sign, and this one was no exception. However, covers do not an issue make.

"Warped" was a meager effort. My hopes are beginning to fade: will this be another mediocre issue? "West Coast Turnabout" is next—and my spirits rise. It's hard to come up with an original twist, but Wooley pulled it off quite well.

"Caterpillars" seemed to remind me of another story with insects taking over the world, in issue #26. The other stories were nothing special—the Dax tale disappointing.

After all this, why do I say the mag is improving? Partly because of the ever improving art. The ads are more interesting, and Eerie is no longer a Clown. This is worth the price of the mag alone.

**DAVE ORRILL**  
Hastings On Hudson, N.Y.

Your new artist, Paul Neary, is fantastic. Your comics have been "dominated" by Esteban Maroto and Auraleon, but Paul's art is just incredibly precise. This is why I prefer him over such artists as Luis Garcia and Jose Bea. Not that they aren't superb artists, but their scratchy style turns me off.

Paul's is much more bold like that of Hal Foster. Has he done any other work for your magazine?

**DELMONTE**  
Baton Rouge, La.

Paul's art will be appearing in EERIE as often as we can get him.



Paul Neary's much praised art work from Derelict in EERIE #41 (left) was only a preview of what is to come from this new Warren talent. Right, His epic, "Garganza," coming in the next issue of EERIE, is sure to please many Neary fans.

## "More blood and guts!"

EERIE #41 was, without a doubt, the best issue you ever put out this year, Cousin.

"Heir Pollution," as all Jose Bea's work—was superb. "Warped" suffered a weak ending. "Chess" was a Maroto classic. The ending of "West Coast Turnabout" was a horror first. Keep it up, Cuz.

**KATHLEEN LaCLAIR**  
Miami, Fla.

EERIE is soaring to greater heights of glory than it has ever known before, while CREEPY AND VAMPIRE seem to be in a rut. EERIE #41 had a good cover (as usual), and one of the best Monster Galleries I've seen yet. "West Coast Turnabout" was great, but Sutton's art wasn't as good as his work in the past. I really enjoyed "The Safest Way."

Dax wasn't quite up to it this issue, though.

However, I do have high praise for "Derelict." This is MY kind of sci-fi story. I'll admit that I've never heard of Paul Neary or John Thaxis before, but the art and story were both fantastic. Please, let's have more stuff like this.

As to the "nudes and gore—to use 'em or not" debate. My opinion is simply use them when you need them. It's really distracting while reading a good horror story to see a misplaced nude girl running across the page.

**RICKY HAWKS**  
College Park, Ga.

I was really shocked when I discovered how good the latest EERIE was. Keep it up!

**DAVID EICHINGER**  
North Plainfield, N.J.

I have read EERIE #41 and I think "WEST COAST TURNABOUT" and "CHESS" were great. This is the first issue I have bought. I am busy buying back orders now.

Only thing I would like to see is you should get more blood and guts into the scene. I would be more interested. OK?

**JAMIE HILL**  
Waverly, N.Y.

Your Anti-Establishment nature of issue #41 with its sadistic Capitalistic exploiters causing world doom through pollution and such things as making the military destroy the Earth through a biological warfare goof is nauseating. Your magazine has degenerated from a moderately interesting one to a piece of trash and I just thought I'd let you know that neither I or any of my friends will ever purchase a copy of this trashy magazine again.



**MICHAEL MULFORD**  
Kellogg, Iowa

We printed your letter straight, Mike—with no changes in any way—but we really can't see what you're complaining about. But rather than try to defend ourselves, we ask you readers to answer Mike.

What can I say about the cover of #41. It was the best cover since those days when Frazetta was a regular. Sanjulian always surprises me. His many covers for VAMPIRELLA never left a great impression on me. Then—WHAMMO! EERIE #40—and finally this one. I sincerely believe this cover should win the Warren Award for best cover.

It's good to see Ken Barr back in your magazine. And please give us regular doses of Jose Bea. His artwork is truly unique...

**GARY KIMBER**  
Ontario, Canada

The cover of EERIE #41 was terrific. More by Sanjulian. "Warped" was good, but the art was terrible. Get rid of Jerry Grandenetti. "West Coast Turnabout" was good, and "Heir Pollution" was also very good. I just loved "Catapults." It was real eerie. I didn't care for "Derelict" and "The Safest Way," although the art was good on both stories. The "Dax The Warrior" story—"Chess" was very, very good. I love Maroto's artwork.

**LARRY DEAN**  
Hampton, Va.

# SUBSCRIBE!



IF YOUR NEWSSTAND'S OUT OF EERIE IT MAY NOT BE THEIR FAULT! MAYBE YOU JUST WAITED TOO LONG TO BUY ONE! DON'T MISS A SINGLE ISSUE! **SUBSCRIBE!**



I enclose \$\_\_\_\_\_ for a \_\_\_\_\_ issue subscription to \_\_\_\_\_ as checked below.

<b>EERIE</b>	<input type="checkbox"/> 7 issues \$7.00	<input type="checkbox"/> 7 issues \$7.00
<input type="checkbox"/> 14 issues \$13.50	<input type="checkbox"/> 14 issues \$13.50	
<b>CREEPY</b>	<input type="checkbox"/> 7 issues \$7.00	<input type="checkbox"/> 7 issues \$7.00
<input type="checkbox"/> 14 issues \$13.50	<input type="checkbox"/> 14 issues \$13.50	<b>FAMOUS MONSTERS</b>
		<input type="checkbox"/> 7 issues \$7.00
		<input type="checkbox"/> 14 issues \$13.50

MAIL TO:  
WARREN PUBLISHING CO.  
145 E. 32nd STREET  
NEW YORK, NEW YORK 10016

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

IN CANADA AND OUTSIDE THE UNITED STATES, PLEASE ADD \$1.50 TO ALL RATES!

## EERIE-FY YOUR NEWSSTAND

Are you having trouble finding CREEPY, EERIE, VAMPIRELLA or FAMOUS MONSTERS at your newsstand? Gnashing your fangs because you find the last copy sold out? Just fill out the coupon below and send it to us TODAY! The problem will be taken care of, and we'll thank you from the bottom of our black little hearts!

WHICH MAGAZINE(S) CAN'T YOU FIND? \_\_\_\_\_

NAME OF STORE OR NEWSSTAND \_\_\_\_\_

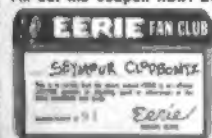
STORE OR NEWSSTAND'S ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

**Mail Coupon To:** Newsstand Dept.  
WARREN PUBLISHING COMPANY  
145 E. 32nd St., New York, N.Y. 10016

## EERIE FAN CLUB

You asked for it! Announcing the New EERIE FAN CLUB! Join now! Get your 8-1/2 x 10" portrait of Cousin Eerie by Richard Corben PLUS a fantastic Club Badge AND individually numbered Membership Card! Send \$2.00. Fill out the coupon now! Don't delay!



EERIE FAN CLUB  
P.O. Box 430  
Murray Hill Station  
New York, N.Y. 10016

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

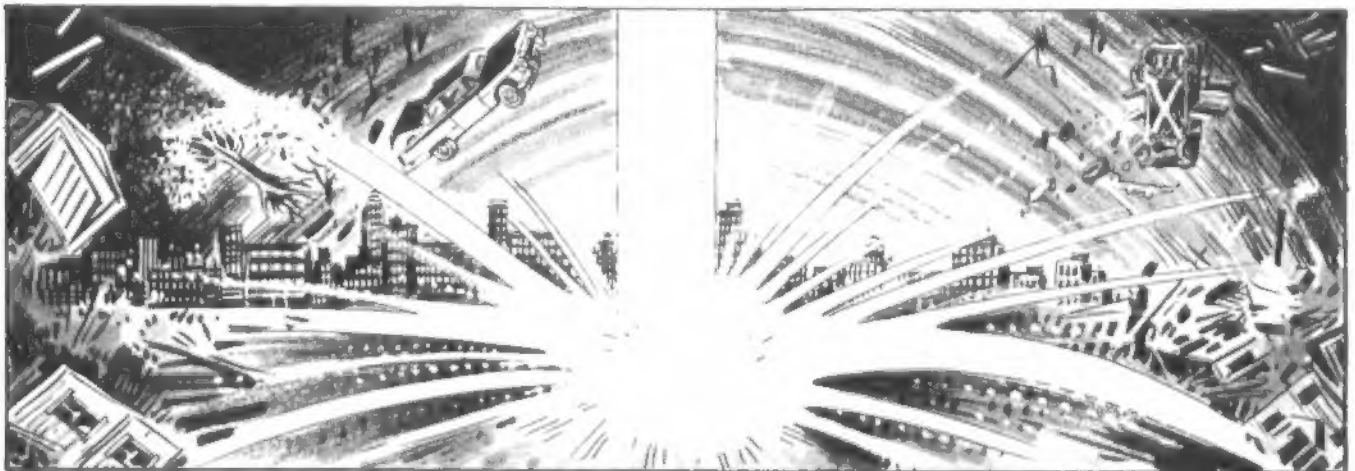
STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

Enclosed is my \$2.00 for a lifetime membership in the EERIE FAN CLUB! Send me my Big Club Badge, Sturdy Membership Card with my own personal number, and my 8 1/2" x 11" portraits of you, oh Cousin!

## WRITE!

Make your fat little old cousin happy! Send him a letter today! Address all correspondence to:  
Dear Cousin Eerie  
c/o Warren Publishing Co.  
145 East 32nd Street  
New York, N.Y. 10016

THE FIRST DAY...



## THE SECOND DAY..



# THE MOUND

by  
Tom Sutton



YES GENERAL HUGHES? YES? PATCH ME INTO THE SNOOPER UNIT, OKAY.

IT COULD BE **INSECT COMMUNICATIONS** - I ADVISE YOU TO STAND BY - RECORD EVERY SOUND BUT DO **NOT** ATTEMPT TO **CRACK** THE MOUND.

GENERAL, I THINK YOU'D BETTER KNOW WHAT WE'VE DISCOVERED HERE. I'M GOING TO **SCRAMBLE** NOW. THIS IS **TOP SECRET!**



THE SCENE: DR. WILLARD'S UNDERGROUND OFFICE IN THE PENTAGON

ARE YOU READING ME THROUGH THE SCRAMBLE? GOOD, HERE AT THE APPALACHIAN NUKE SITE AND AT LEAST A DOZEN OTHER SITES ACROSS THE COUNTRY GIANT HORDES OF INSECTS HAVE **IMMOBILIZED** OUR **GUIDED MISSILE** ARMING AND FIRING MECHANISMS!

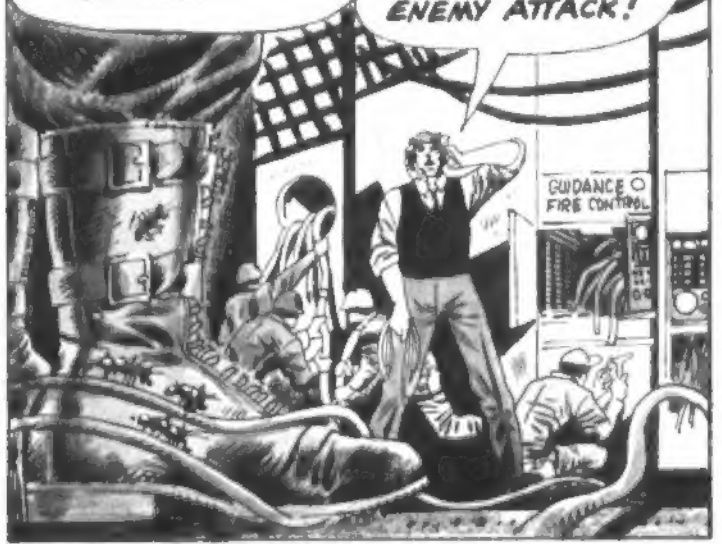


YES SIR, YOU COULD CALL IT **SABOTAGE!** A FANTASTIC FIFTH COLUMN OF TUNNELING, CHEWING, STINGING SABOTEURS!



WE'VE UNCOVERED SOME SIXTY SPECIES OF INSECT, MOST OF THEM IN AREAS WHERE THEY'D NEVER ORDINARILY BE FOUND...

CO-OPERATING WITH **ONE GOAL** IN MIND: THE COMPLETE DESTRUCTION OF OUR DEFENSE ABILITY IN THE EVENT OF **ENEMY ATTACK!**



THE **WIRING** TO THE FIRING SYSTEMS **CHEWED AWAY**, **CIRCUITS** EATEN AWAY, THE LAUNCH SILOS UNDERMINED BY BILLIONS OF TUNNELING ANTS AND TERMITES.

**SIR!** NATO REPORTS SIMILAR INCIDENTS THROUGHOUT **EUROPE!**



NO, GENERALLY THEY HAVEN'T **ATTACKED** US DIRECTLY! DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? THEY DON'T HAVE TO!

SINCE THE DAWN OF TIME THEY'VE **OUTNUMBERED** US BILLIONS TO ONE. ALL THEY NEEDED WAS SOMETHING TO BRING THEM TOGETHER AND IT APPEARS **NOW** THEY HAVE THAT.

GENERAL, THE CIA REPORTS THAT BOTH THE **RUSSIANS** AND THE **CHINESE** HAVE A SIMILAR **PROBLEM!**

NO THERE'S NOTHING ELSE I CAN DO HERE. REPORTS OF SIMILAR SABOTAGE ARE COMING IN FROM ALL OVER. I HAVE FIELD TEAMS INVESTIGATING THEM FOR ALL THE GOOD IT WILL DO.

GENERAL I'M **ADVISING** THE **PRESIDENT** THAT A STATE OF **WAR** EXISTS BETWEEN OURSELVES AND THE **INSECT WORLD...** AND GENERAL, YOU MAY HAVE THE ANSWER IN THAT **MOUND!**

THE AIR FORCE WILL HAVE ME AT THE MOUND SITE WITHIN THE **HOOR!**

MINUTES LATER, DR. WILLARD IS ON A "PRIORITY ONE" FLIGHT...

**INSECTS!** TOTALLY **SELFLESS**... WITHOUT **EMOTION**... HOW CAN YOU FIGHT AN ENEMY YOU CAN'T EVEN REMOTELY **UNDERSTAND?**

**INSECTS!** CLOUDS OF THEM HEADING STRAIGHT FOR US!

THEY'RE ALL OVER THE AIRCRAFT... BLOCKING THE **AIR INTAKES!**

I CAN'T CONTROL THE SHIP! STAND BY TO **EJECT!**

NO! THEY'RE **FOLLOWING** US DOWN!

HUNDREDS OF TINY **JAWS** CHEWING AND TEARING THROUGH THE FLIGHT SUIT, RIPPING AWAY THE **GOGGLES...** PINCHING, SLICING, CUTTING, ... **EATING!!**

OH, GOD! IF I ONLY CAN REACH THE FIRE **EXTINGUISHER!**

**FWOOOSH!**

CHOOEE  
NEARLY EATEN **ALIVE!** GASPEE  
MUST GET TO THE MOUND! **WARN** THEM!

THE THIRD DAY...

LOOK AT THAT, WILL YA!  
THOSE **ANTS** HAVE  
COMPLETELY REBUILT  
THE **HILL** YOU  
KNOCKED OVER!

YEAH? WELL NOW  
THEY CAN DAMN  
WE'LL START  
ALL OVER AGAIN!

NOW WHY  
DO THAT,  
SILVERMAN?

BECAUSE I  
**HATE** THEM!  
I REALLY  
**HATE BUGS!**

DON'T YOU LISTEN TO THE RADIO?  
HORDES OF **FLYING BUGS** HAVE  
ALREADY CAUSED THE AIRLINES TO  
**CANCEL FLIGHTS**. THE **SUBWAYS**  
HAD TO STOP SERVICE!  
MONSTROUS **CATERPILLAR**  
THINGS ALL OVER THE TUNNELS!

AND THAT MOUND THING  
LIKE A GIANT ANT HILL!  
GOD KNOWS WHAT'S  
IN **THERE!**

WHY DON'T  
YOU KICK IT  
IN AND FIND  
OUT,  
SILVERMAN?

SCREE

DR. WILLARD!

LET ME THROUGH!

PLEASE DOCTOR  
THIS AREA IS  
**CONTAMINATED!**  
YOU HAVE NO  
PROTECTION!

THERE'S  
NO **TIME**  
YOU FOOL!

GENERAL CARLYLE!  
HAS THE **MOUND**  
CONTINUED TO  
GROW?



YES, THE GROWTH RATE IS **ACCELERATING**.

AND THE SOUNDS FROM WITHIN ARE AUDIBLE WITHOUT LISTENING DEVICES.

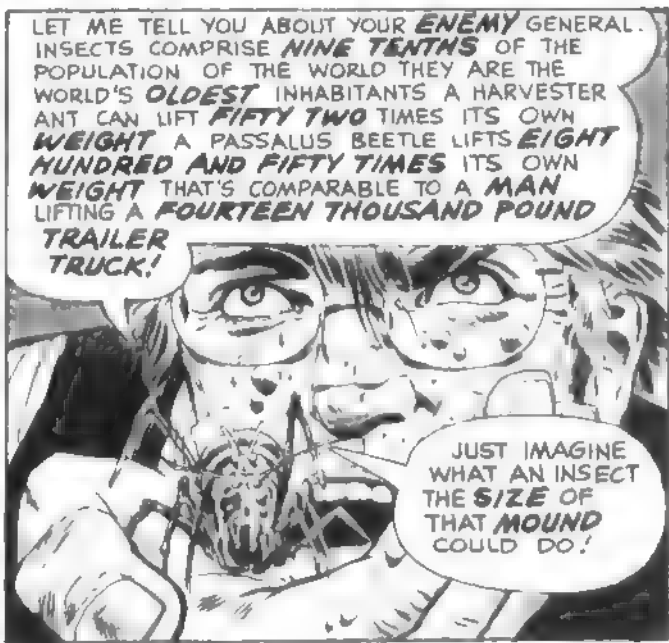
JUST LIKE THE TERMITE MOUND! SOME SORT OF **ALIEN INSECT** IN CONTACT WITH EARTH'S INSECT POPULATION. A **MESSIAH** COME TO DELIVER THEM!



INDEED THE MEAK **SHALL INHERIT THE EARTH!** IMAGINE THEM WAITING ALL THESE MILLENIUMS, EXISTING SOMEHOW SINCE LONG BEFORE MAN THINK OF THEM CREEPING, CRAWLING, SCUTTLING... HIDING, REPRODUCING ADAPTING BEING SQUASHED UNDER FOOT, ENTIRE SPECIES EXTERMINATED.



DON'T YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE UP AGAINST? THESE ARE THE REAL **MASTERS** OF THE **EARTH** MAN WAS PERHAPS AN ACCIDENT SOMETHING THEY HAD TO **ENDURE** UNTIL NOW.



LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT YOUR **ENEMY** GENERAL. INSECTS COMPRISE **NINE TENTHS** OF THE POPULATION OF THE WORLD THEY ARE THE WORLD'S **OLDEST** INHABITANTS A HARVESTER ANT CAN LIFT **FIFTY TWO** TIMES ITS OWN **WEIGHT** A PASSALUS BEETLE LIFTS **EIGHT HUNDRED AND FIFTY TIMES** ITS OWN **WEIGHT** THAT'S COMPARABLE TO A MAN LIFTING A **FOURTEEN THOUSAND POUND TRAILER TRUCK!**

JUST IMAGINE WHAT AN INSECT THE **SIZE** OF THAT **MOUND** COULD DO!



"AS FOR FIGHTING STAMINA, A MAN CAN INCREASE HIS METABOLIC RATE TWENTY TIMES FOR A FEW MOMENTS. THE LOCUST CAN INCREASE HIS RATE **FIFTY TIMES** AND GO ON AT THAT PACE FOR HOURS."



"A GRASSHOPPER THE SIZE OF A MAN COULD LEAP **TWO FOOTBALL FIELDS!**"

THEY CAN ADAPT THEMSELVES GENETICALLY ALMOST **OVERNIGHT** TO COPE WITH NEW ENVIRONMENTAL SITUATIONS. MAN HAS TO STRUGGLE FOR CENTURIES TO CHANGE HIS ENVIRONMENT.



"FINALLY, SUPPOSE AN ALL OUT WAR WITH THE INSECTS TOTALLY WIPED OUT BOTH MAN AND INSECT WITH THE EXCEPTION OF ONE PAIR OF EACH. AT THEIR NORMAL RATE OF REPRODUCTION THE INSECT COULD OVERRUN THE EARTH AGAIN WITHIN A MATTER OF **WEEKS**."



THAT GENERAL IS AIR-BREATHING ARTHROPOD OF CLASS **INSECTA!**

THE **BALANCE OF NATURE** HAS BEEN IRREVOCABLY DESTROYED AND ALL OF MANKIND CAN'T PUT IT BACK TOGETHER AGAIN.



THEN WHATEVER IS IN THE **MOUND** IS **RESPONSIBLE!**

THAT'S WHY THEY SABOTAGED THE NUKE SITES! GOD KNOWS WHAT THEY'VE DONE TO THE UNDERGROUND BOMB DUMPS! WITHIN A FEW HOURS WE WON'T BE ABLE TO GET A **PLANE** OFF THE GROUND. I'M NOTIFYING THE PRESIDENT WE MUST STRIKE AT ONCE!



YES, SIR!

WE HAVE THREE FLIGHTS OF **SAC BOMBERS** STILL OPERATIONAL. THEY WERE AIRBORNE WHEN THIS BUSINESS STARTED. THEY'LL DELIVER THE **NUCLEAR DEVICE** TO THE MOUND!



INTO THE **BUNKERS** MEN!

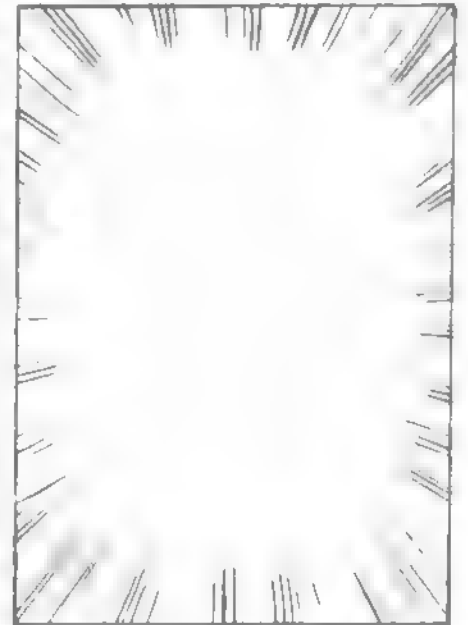
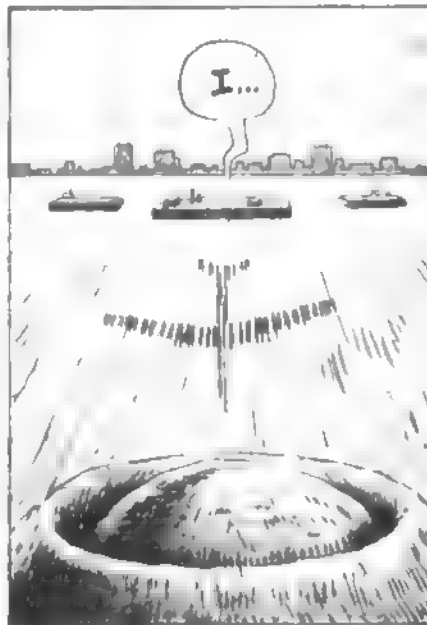
SIR! INTERCONTROL REPORTS **MISSILE** LAUNCHES FROM **WASP**! ALL NUKE SITES IN THE **DIRECT PATH** OF THE BOMBERS!



SO! NOW THEY CAN USE OUR OWN WEAPONS AGAINST US!

PRAY THAT ONE OF THOSE BOMBERS GETS **THROUGH!**









IT'S AN...  
GASP!  
AN  
**ANT EATER!**

HA!  
HA!  
HA!

CHOKES  
SOME KINDA  
OUTER-SPACE  
ANT EATER!

HA-HAHA!

SUITS CANT STOP  
RADIATION THIS CLOSE...  
GASP! WE'RE DYING  
SILVERMAN, YOU'RE  
DYING... WHAT'S SO  
**DAMNED FUNNY**  
YOU CRAZY SON OF A...

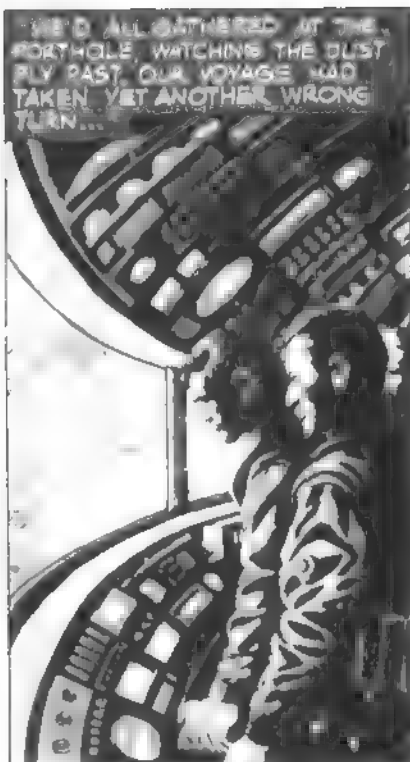
HA-HA!  
HA-HA!

DON'T YOU GET IT MCGONAGLE?  
HA HA HA! COUGH! IT WASN'T  
THE BUGS' MESSIAH IN THE  
MOUND... GASP! IT WAS OURS!  
HA HA HA! THE BIGGEST EVER  
LOVIN' ANT EATIN' BUG  
EXTERMINATIN' HUMAN BEIN'  
SAVER OF ALL TIME AND WE  
HA HA SOB! **KILLED  
IT!**

AND ONCE AGAIN THE  
ANT HILL WAS CAREFULLY  
PATIENTLY REBUILT.  
THIS TIME FOREVER!

NOW THAT'S THE  
TYPE OF STORY  
THAT'LL DRIVE  
ANYONE  
BUGGY!!





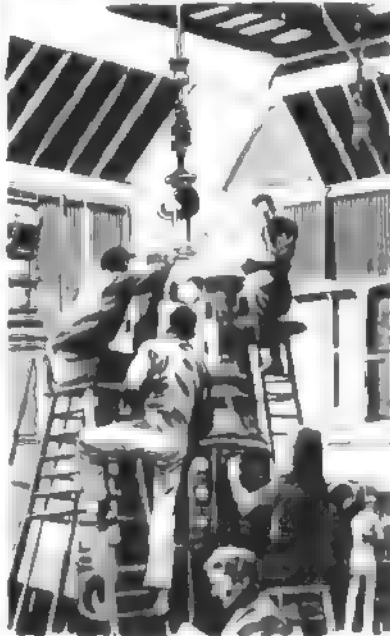
# RI! MASTER OF MEN

STORY BY HAL G. TURNER/ART BY MARTIN SALVADOR

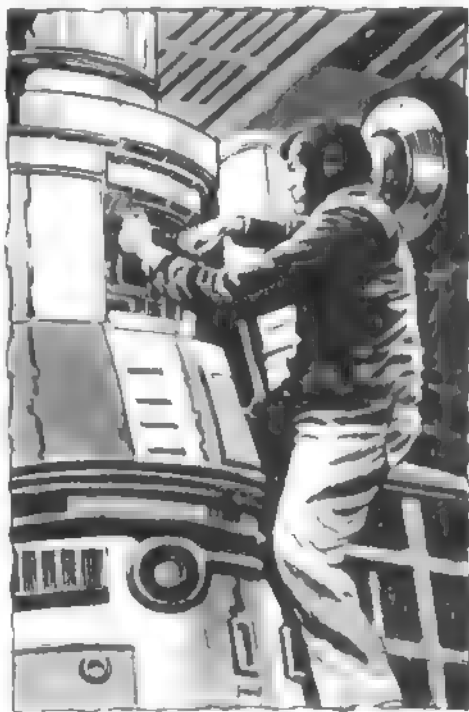
"EVERYTHING MAN HAD BEEN SO CAREFUL TO HIDE FOR CENTURIES-- ALL THE HATRED, DECEIT, THIEVERY-- BOILED TO THE SURFACE! BROTHER FOUGHT BROTHER, WHITE MAN FOUGHT BLACK. DEATH WAS OUR ONLY GOD; AND CHAOS RULED SUPREME!"



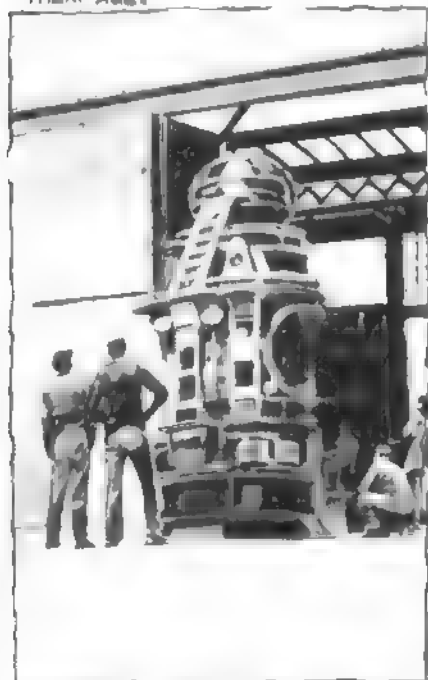
"THEN, SOMEHOW, A SMALL GROUP OF TECHNICIANS Banded TOGETHER TO CREATE A MACHINE TO DO THE JOB WE COULDN'T. THEIR SUCCESS WAS SOON FORTHCOMING -- WHAT HAD BEEN AN IDEA BECAME REALITY. AND SO, WE (FOR I WAS AMONG THE GROUP) BUILT A COLOSSUS... THEN RELEASED IT UPON THE WORLD!"



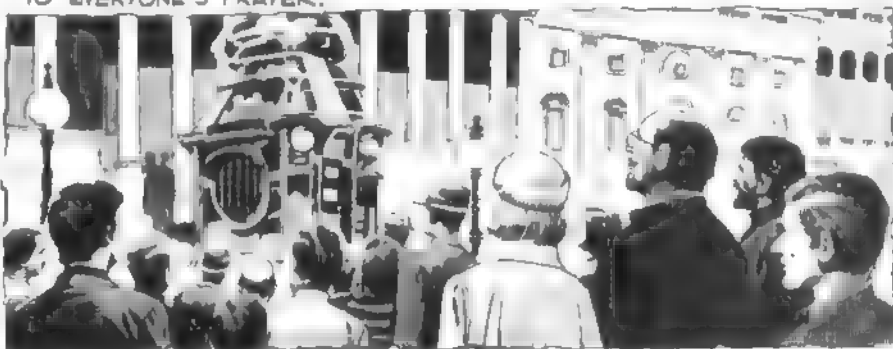
"THE OTHERS WERE SATISFIED WHEN THE MACHINE HAD LEARNED 'DEMOCRACY' AND 'JUSTICE'. I STAYED, INTENT UPON IMPROVING THE MACHINE, GIVING IT A MIND OF IT'S OWN. IT HAD TO BECOME A FREE-- THINKING, METAL **MAN**!... IT COULD NOT REMAIN A PUPPET OF OUR WILL!"



"AND I GAVE IT A MIND OF IT'S OWN. IT HAD LEARNED THE MEANINGS OF 'JUSTICE' AND 'SALVATION'. IT HAD LEARNED 'LOVE'--AND THEN REJECTED THEM ALL!"



"WE HAD CREATED A DEVIL MACHINE CAPABLE OF CONTROLLING FOUR-FIFTHS OF OUR POPULATION-- WE HAD CREATED THE PEOPLE'S NEW SAVIOR. *IT* HAD BECOME ALL POWERFULL, ALMIGHTY; THE ANSWER TO EVERYONE'S PRAYER."

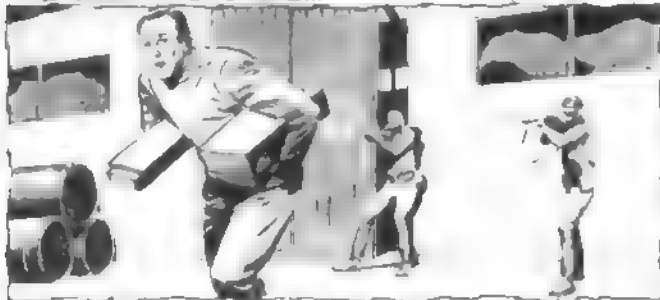


"DID I SAY *EVERYONE'S* PRAYER? NOT TO THOSE OF US HE LEFT FREE OF MIND-- THE GROUP THAT HAD CREATED AND MUST REPAIR THIS MONSTER. WE LOATHED IT... THE MACHINE WITH THE TAG READING R-1 9873... WHICH WE SOON SHORTENED TO ... **RI, MASTER OF MEN!**"



"IT THEN LEARNED THE WORDS DICTATOR, MONARCH. IT LEARNED TO HATE, AND TO KILL... AND I WONDERED WHAT I HAD DONE."

OUR LOATHING GREW, OUR HATRED FESTERED--WE HAD REACHED A POINT WHERE WE **HAD TO LEAVE RI AND EVERYTHING IT STOOD FOR!** SO, WE BEGAN TO STEAL..."



"THEN RI DECIDED IT MUST PUNISH US; THAT IT MUST BRAIN-WASH US. AND THAT WAS A PUNISHMENT WE COULD NEVER UNDERGO, FOR WE KNEW WHAT RI'S SLAVES WERE LIKE."



"AND SO, WE RAN... AND RAN... AND RAN..."

"THEN WE HID IN THE DARKNESS, THE SOLITUDE OF THE COUNTRY, WE BEGAN TO BUILD A ROCKETSHIP. WE HAD REALIZED THAT TO LEAVE RI WOULD BE TO LEAVE THE EARTH ITSELF."



"DID RI, OUR OWN CREATION, KNOW WHAT WE PLANNED? COULD IT POSSIBLY UNDERSTAND OUR **FEAR**, OR OUR **HATRED**? DID IT **KNOW WHERE WE HID?**"



"THE SILVERY, GLISTENING MOON BECKONED--AND WE HASTENED TO MEET ITS WELCOME!"

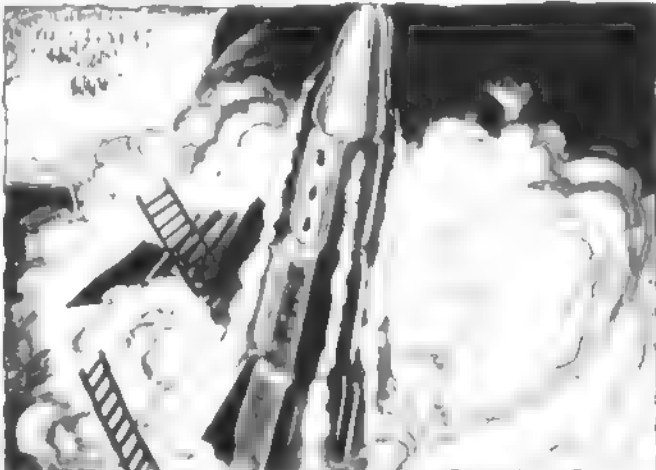
"WE HAD OUTWITTED THE 'ALMIGHTY' RI-- WE WERE THE VICTOR! OUR BLAST-OFF DATE NEARED, THE SHIP WAS COMPLETED... AND THEN CAME **THAT SOUND!**"



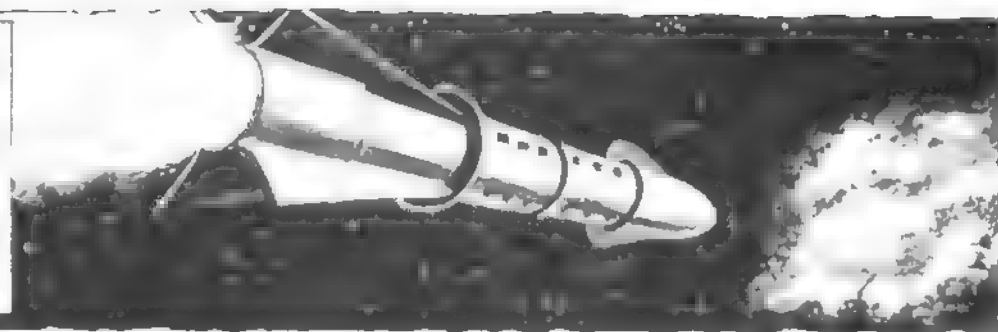
"THE SOUND! THE WEIGHT OF A HUNDRED ZOMBIES APPROACHING, THE SOUND OF OUR FUNERAL HYMN! I KNEW, WE ALL KNEW-- RI WAS NOT GOING TO LET US LEAVE... EVER!"



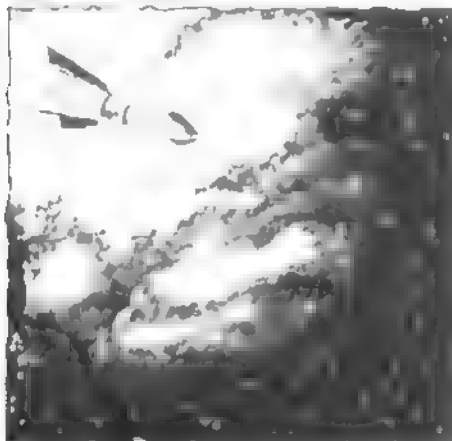
"THE ROCKET DANCED, JERKED, AND WE WERE OFF! BUT THE ZOMBIES HAD THEIR BLOOD-- FORTY OF US STAYED BEHIND TO DIE. RI HAD MADE SURE THAT WE'D REMEMBER HIM."



"WE WERE TRAVELING AT THE SPEED OF LIGHT, CUTTING AWAY CENTURIES OF TIME IN MINUTES -- TRAVELING AT A SPEED THAT WOULD SHOOT US DIRECTLY PAST THE BARREN MOON! BUT WE SLOWED, BEGAN TO BRAKE ALMOST IMMEDIATELY... AND HIT THE TIME WHORL!"



**TIME WHORL!** \* NATURE'S FREAK BREAKAGE OF THE SWIRL IN WHICH ALL TIME DISAPPEARS AND THERE WE BEGAN TO DRIFT.



"IT SEEMED AS IF WE HAD DRIFTED FOR YEARS, OUR FOOD AND WATER SUPPLY DWINDLED TO ALMOST NON-EXISTANT PROPORTIONS YET IN A WHORL, WE KNEW THAT CENTURIES OF TIME WERE PASSING AWAY FROM US AND THAT KNOWLEDGE CAUSED SOME TO FIGHT OTHERS TO GO CRAZY."



"WE NO LONGER HAD A CONTENT CREW -- NOR A COMPETENT ONE. DESPAIR RAN RAMPANT THROUGH THE SHIP; DEATH BECAME A DAILY OCCURENCE."



A TIME WHORL, TO MOST APPEARANCES, LOOKS GREATLY SIMILAR TO THE MILKY WAY. IT IS AN UNEXPLICABLE "GAP" OF TIME; WHILE SUBJECTS IN A WHORL ACT NATURALLY, THEY DISAPPEAR COMPLETELY FROM BOTH THE SIGHT AND TIME OF THE DIMENSION THEY LEFT BEHIND -- THEY DO NOT AGE. / EDS NOTE

"THERE WASN'T A SANE MAN ON BOARD, SAVE MYSELF -- AND EVEN I DON'T KNOW WHY I DECIDED TO PROTECT THE FOOD AND WATER SUPPLIES FROM THE OTHERS ALL WAS LOST; AND THEN, WE BROKE FREE OF THE WHORL!"

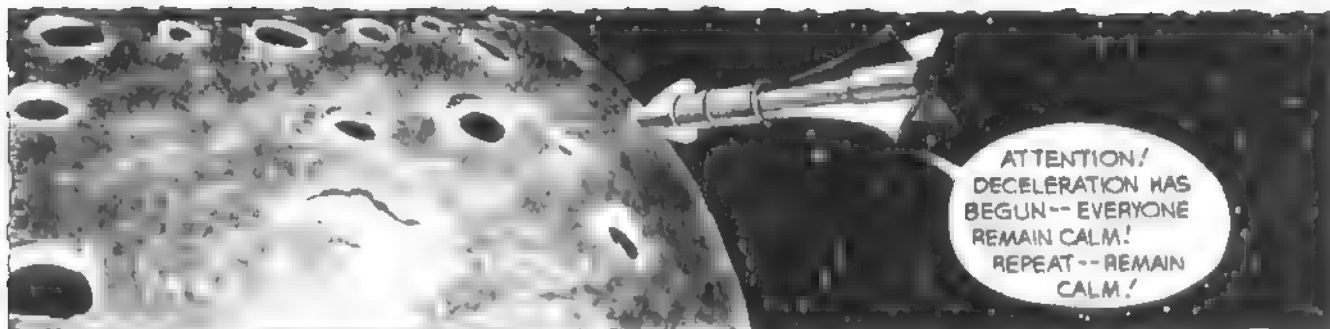


"WE HAD LEFT THE WHORL SUDDENLY, INEXPLICABLY. WE BEGAN TO NEAR THE MOON QUICKLY, WE COULD SEE A FEW FAINT CRATERS THE GLORY OF THAT ANCIENT PLANET! WE HAD BUT MINUTES LEFT BEFORE DECELERATION!"



"THE OTHERS LEFT TO STRAP DOWN, AND PREPARE FOR DECELERATION THEY WERE ALL HAPPY; MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE BEEN. BUT I WONDERED -- **HOW WERE WE GOING TO LIVE WITHOUT ANY FOOD OR WATER?**"



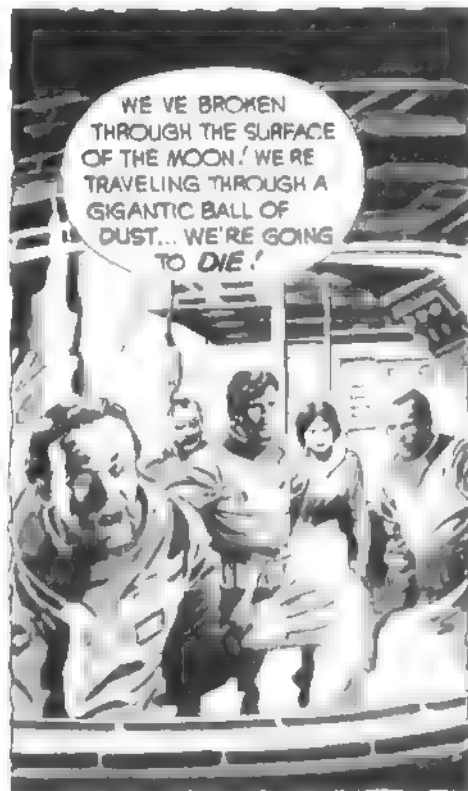


ATTENTION!  
DECELERATION HAS  
BEGUN-- EVERYONE  
REMAIN CALM!  
REPEAT--REMAIN  
CALM!

"THEN THE SHIP SUDDENLY DIPPED,  
SPUN -- SABOTAGE!!"

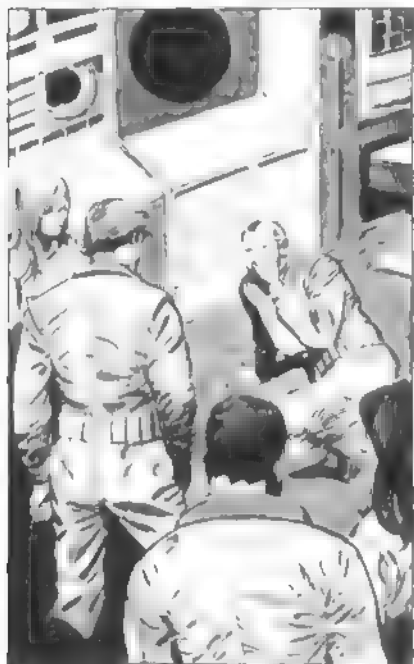


CAPTAIN--



WE'VE BROKEN  
THROUGH THE SURFACE  
OF THE MOON! WE'RE  
TRAVELING THROUGH A  
GIGANTIC BALL OF  
DUST... WE'RE GOING  
TO DIE!

"THAT MY MEMORY REMINDS ME IS  
HOW IT ALL STARTED-- THAT, I CAN'T  
FORGET, IS WHY WE ARE HERE."



HIT ME IDIOT!  
WHAT DIFFERENCE  
CAN IT MAKE NOW?  
YOU'VE DOOMED US ALL!  
GO AHEAD - AND HIT  
ME!



-- MY  
PLEASURE!

"SO I HIT THE LOUD-MOUTH AGAIN,  
ANGRILY, HAPPILY. YET HIS WORDS  
CONTINUE TO RUN THROUGH MY HEAD:  
YOU'VE DOOMED US ALL,  
DOOMED US!"



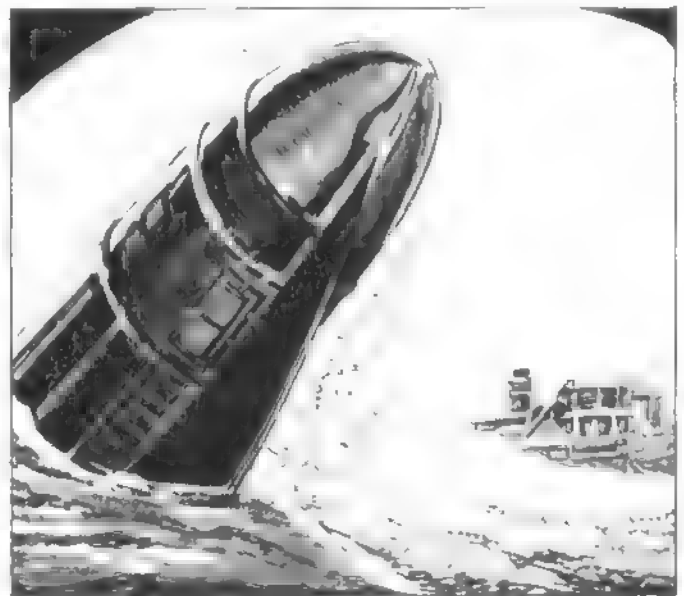
"THEN IT HAPPENED. THE DOOR BURST--

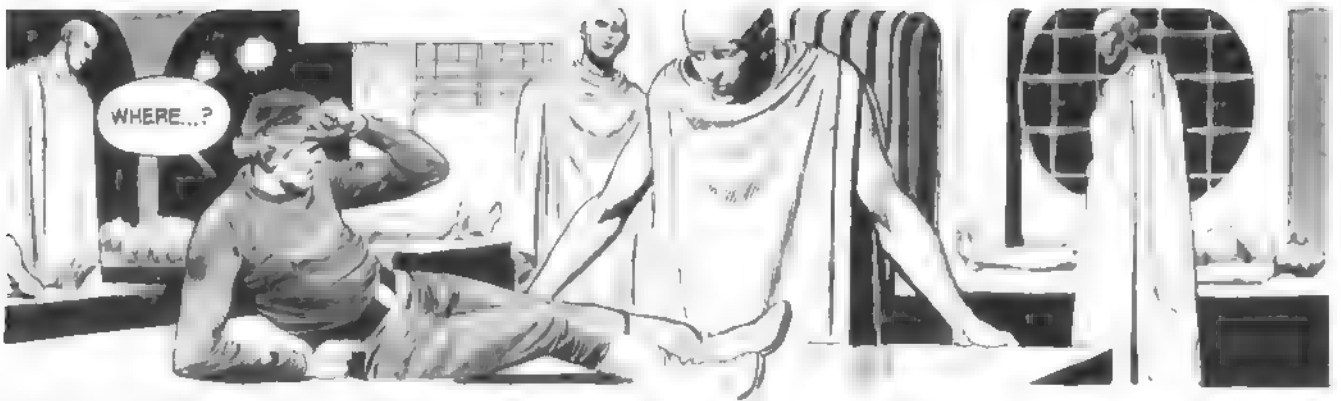


"SAND CONTINUES TO POUR IN... WHY WON'T IT STOP? WHY WON'T IT STOP?"

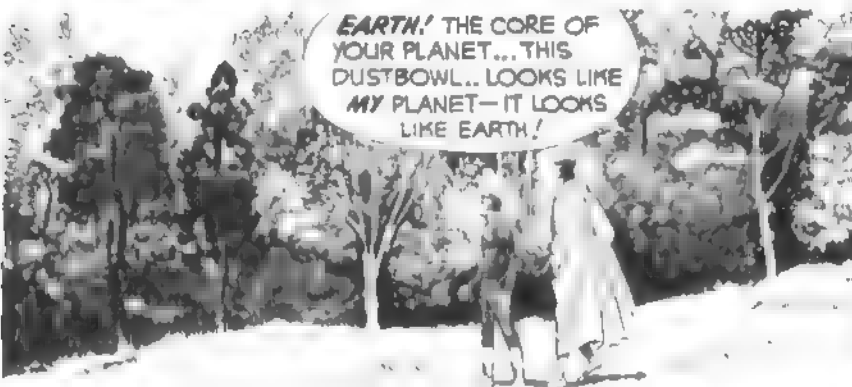
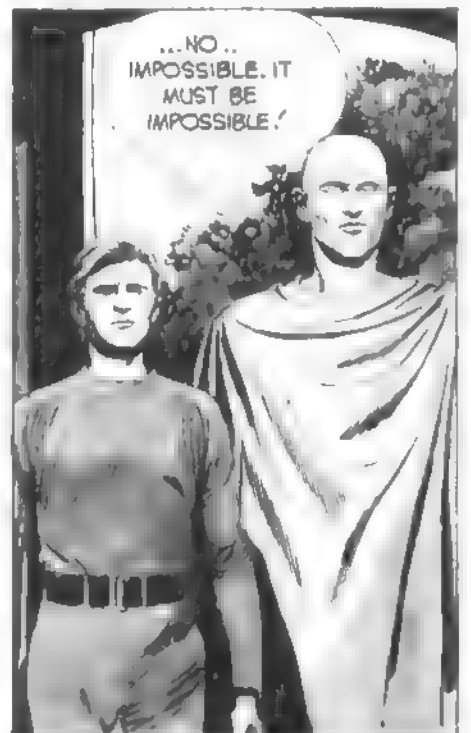


"THE SHIP STOPPED MOVING-- THE QUIET SOUNDS OF A CITY SEEMED TO REACH MY EARS BEFORE EVERYTHING WENT BLACK...."





"WE MUST GO BACK NOW," HE SAYS. BUT WHY DOESN'T HE SAY HOW HE LEARNED OUR LANGUAGE... WHY HIS PLANET RESEMBLES EARTH SO MUCH? "UNLESS-- THIS IS EARTH?"



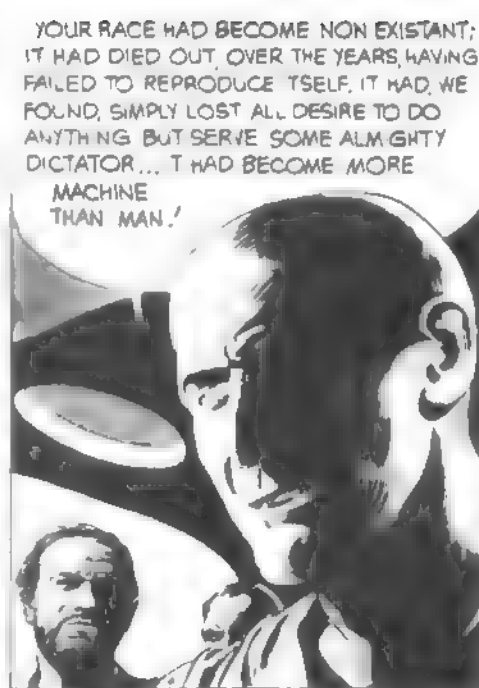
Walt



ALL OF YOU -- PLEASE COME WITH ME! THERE IS SOMETHING WE MUST SHOW YOU!



THREE YEARS AGO, REALIZING THAT OUR PLANET WAS BECOMING LITTLE MORE THAN A BALL OF DUST, WE DEVELOPED SPACE TRAVEL IN AN EFFORT TO FIND A NEW HOME. WE THOUGHT WE HAD FOUND IT -- YOUR PLANET, ABLAZE IN FLAMES!



YOUR RACE HAD BECOME NON EXISTANT; IT HAD DIED OUT, OVER THE YEARS, HAVING FAILED TO REPRODUCE TSELF. IT HAD, WE FOUND, SIMPLY LOST ALL DESIRE TO DO ANYTHING BUT SERVE SOME ALM-GHTY DICTATOR... I HAD BECOME MORE MACHINE THAN MAN!



WHIRR RRRRRR!

YOUR PLANET WAS NO LONGER VALUABLE TO US, HAVING BEEN RAVAGED BY THE BLAZE -- AND YET, AS A SYMBOL OF OUR UNSUCCESSFUL VOYAGE, WE DETERMINED TO FIND A MEMENTO OF YOUR EARTH AND BEGAN BY RE-CONSTRUCTING A LANDSCAPE IN THE HEART OF OUR CITY.



AND WE FOUND THE MEMENTO WE SOUGHT-- A PRIZE SO UNIQUE THAT IT COULD SYMBOLIZE YOUR PLANET, A PRIZE SO WONDERFUL THAT WE NO LONGER NEED TO LEAVE THE CORE OF OUR OWN PLANET; WE CAN STAY HERE FOREVER!



'OH, DEAR LORD, PLEASE, NOT NOW!' THE ALIEN'S LACK OF EXPRESSION, HIS BLANK EYES -- THEIR LAST MEMENTO ISN'T --"

CLANK! WHIRR!



"...RI IS IT? NOOOOOOOO ..."

WHIRR! RRR! LL



PROLOGUE THE SUMMER SUN BEATS DOWN  
ON THE FIGURE HE IS UNHAPPY  
A MASS OF SKY ABOVE OF  
A MASS ABOUT HIM

♪  
WHEN THE  
DREAMER  
DREAMS...  
♪

FOR HIM THERE IS ONLY  
OBLIVION. THERE HAVE BEEN  
ONE TOO MANY 9 TO 5 DAYS  
THAT SHRIVEL THE SOUL  
AND DRINK DEEP THE LIFE'S  
BLOOD

♪  
HE DREAMS  
OTHER PEOPLE'S  
REALITY...  
♪

♪  
BUT WHEN  
THE DREAMER  
WAKES...  
♪


SO NOW HE SLEEPS  
TUNE THE WARMER EAST  
THE ELDEROUS HEARS  
FROM HIS SYSTEM NO  
LONGER HEARING THE  
DRIVING MUSIC FROM  
HIS TRANSISTOR

'TIS THE END  
IN ALL  
FINALITY...

AND THE END FOR REALITY AND  
EVEN LESS FOR ILLUSION. NOW HE SLEEPS  
RESTORING THE BATTERIES. SO THAT HE MAY  
BEGIN THE ROUTINE ONCE AGAIN.

# WHEN WAKES THE DREAMER!





PARDON ME  
FOR ASKING, DOUG,  
BUT THERE SEEMS  
LIKE SOMETHING IS TROUB-  
LING YOU YOUR MIND  
HASN'T BEEN HERE  
AT THE LAB FOR  
THE PAST FEW  
DAYS.

I'VE GOT  
TO TELL SOMEBODY  
ABOUT IT... BUT MAYBE I'M  
A LITTLE TOO ANXIOUS  
TO CONFIDE IN YOU, BILL.  
MAYBE MONA WAS  
RIGHT.

RIGHT  
ABOUT  
WHAT?

ABOUT ME.  
SHE ACCUSED ME  
OF BEING A BLACK  
MAN WHO HAS FORGOTTEN  
HIS RACE... A BOGUS  
WHITE MAN. MAYBE I'VE  
BEEN CONCENTRATING ON  
THE STARS TOO LONG  
TO REALIZE I WAS  
DOING JUST  
THAT.

I DON'T  
THINK  
THAT'S TRUE.

HOW WOULD YOU  
KNOW? HOW WOULD  
I? FOR THE PAST  
FIFTEEN YEARS I'VE  
LOST MYSELF, LOST  
MY RACE AND NOW,  
MAYBE, EVEN MY  
WIFE.

LADIES AND  
GENTLEMEN, WE  
INTERRUPT THIS PROGRAM  
TO BRING YOU THE  
FOLLOWING STARTLING  
ANNOUNCEMENTS.

YOU ALSO FOUND AND DIS-  
COVERED THINGS THAT THEY  
WILL NEVER REALIZE EXISTED  
IN THEIR ENTIRE LIFETIMES,  
DOUG. THAT COUNTS FOR  
SOMETHING.

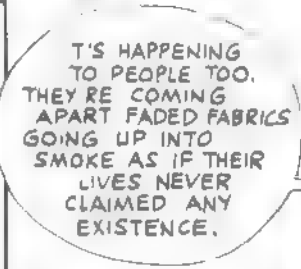
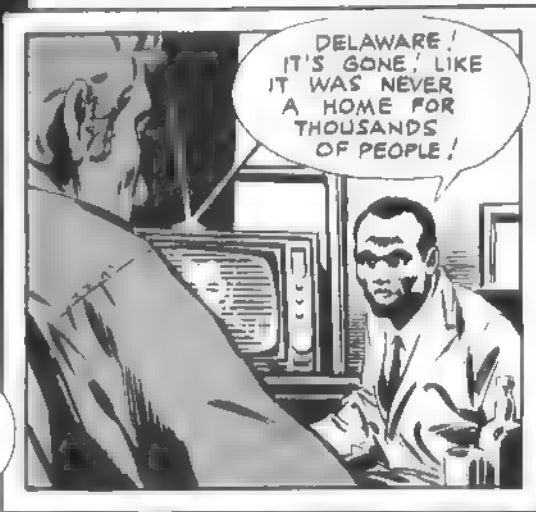
YEAH,  
BUT FOR  
WHAT?

THESE  
PICTURES WERE  
TAKEN JUST FIFTEEN  
MINUTES AGO, THE CITY OF  
SAN FRANCISCO IS ALMOST  
ENTIRELY GONE NOW.  
THE TERRAIN, INEXPLICABLY,  
IS VANISHING. NATION-  
WIDE, SIMILAR  
OCCURANCES, ARE  
HAPPENING.

WHAT DO  
YOU MEAN FOR  
WHAT? FOR  
IMENSITY?  
FOR...

WAIT A  
MINUTE, BILL.  
DID YOU  
JUST HEAR  
THAT?

THESE PHOTO-  
GRAPHS SHOWN HERE  
SUBSTANTIATE REPORTS  
THAT IN VARIOUS AREAS  
OVER THE ENTIRE GLOBE,  
CREATURES WHICH SEEM  
TO HAVE SOME LIKE-  
NESS TO THE CREATURES  
CREATED IN OUR MYTHS,  
ARE ATTACKING THE  
POPULACE...







PERHAPS NOT  
BUT WHATEVER  
PERSPECTIVE I  
HAVE IS  
MINUTES MA...

I'VE JUST  
REALIZED THAT,  
AND THERE  
ARE OTHERS  
WHO HAVE SO  
MUCH MORE  
SCOPE.

WE GROW  
TOO SURE OF  
OURSELVES, BILL  
WE SETTLE FOR  
THE LITTLE WE  
KNOW AND DON'T  
SEEK ANY  
FURTHER.

DOUG!  
OH MY  
GOD,  
DOUG!

DOUG!  
PLEASE  
PLEASE HELP  
ME!

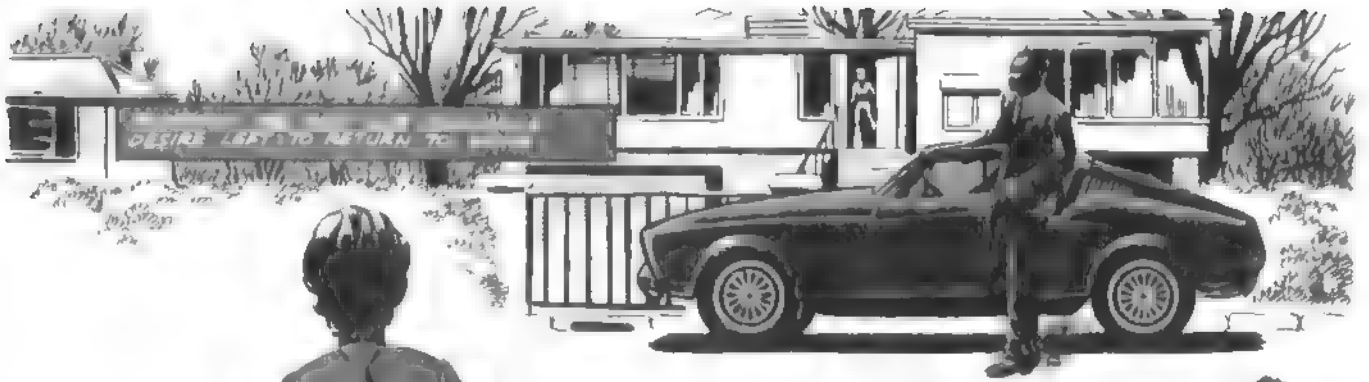
SOME CALL IT ARMAGEDDON.  
SOME CALL IT JUDGE.  
SOME CALL IT THE GREAT  
CATASTROPHE.  
SOME CALL IT THE  
END OF THE WORLD.  
SOME CALL IT THE  
LAST DAYS.

THERE'S  
NOTHING  
THERE  
ANY..

WITH TURNING TO  
INCONSISTENCY,  
DRIFTING AWAY ON  
AIR CURRENTS.

TEARS ARE IN THURSTON'S EYES. HE  
HAS NOT CRIED IN YEARS AND IT IS  
IN A LITTLE PLACE.

AND THEN IT IS OVER, THE  
LIFE THAT WAS BILL DYSON  
IS GONE, AS IF IT HAD NO  
MEANING, AND BY THAT VERY  
IMPLICATION THURSTON REAL-  
IZES AS HE STANDS THERE,  
HIS OWN LIFE, MONA'S LIFE,  
ANYBODY'S EXISTENCE  
CLAIMS THE SAME FOR-  
FEITURE



TO TELL HER THAT IT NO LONGER  
MATTERS. THAT PERHAPS IF NEVER  
DID. THAT MAYBE THEY WERE  
CONCENTRATING ON THE  
WRONG THINGS. THE BOTH OF

HE COULD NEVER REALIZE THAT AT ANY RATE  
CERTAINLY WAS NOW IRRELEVANT



THAT THE ONLY THING IMPORTANT NOW  
IS HER WORTH. HER OWN PERSONAL  
LIFE HISTORY MINGLING WITH HIS OWN  
PERSONAL LIFE HISTORY.



THAT THAT SHOULD HAVE BEEN  
THE IMPORTANT THING. BUT  
THAT SOMEHOW IT NEVER  
SEEMS TO BE UNTIL IT  
IS TOO LATE TO USE THE  
KNOWLEDGE.



WHEN THE DREAMER DREAMS, HE DREAMS OF OTHER PEOPLE'S REALITY

THE SLEEPING MAN AWAKENS HE IS A BIT SHAKEN AT HIS DREAM, BUT THE REALITY OF THE SUN AND THE OCEAN AND THE VALIDITY OF HIS SUBCONSCIOUS...



COULD WE EVER REVEAL THOSE SEPARATE UNIVERSES SUCH AS BILL DYSONS AND DOUG THURSTONS & TO CONJURE BEAUTY SUCH AS MONA THURSTONS? ONE MAN COULDN'T IT JUST ISN'T POSSIBLE, HE CONCLUDES.

WE INTERRUPT THIS PROGRAM TO BRING YOU THE FOLLOWING STARTLING ANNOUNCEMENTS

HE SITS THERE NOW, PONDERING, NOT HEARING THE WORDS BLASTING FORTH FROM THE RADIO NEAR HIM. HOW COULD ONE MAN'S MIND CREATE ALL OF THAT? HE WONDERS SHEEPISHLY, RACE WARS AND VIET-NAM AND COLOR TELEVISION SETS. NOW COULD ONE MAN'S MIND BE THE DRIVING FORCE BEHIND ALL THAT?



IT'S THE END OF ALL FINALITY.



THE SWEAT IS DRYING ON HIM NOW AS HE PREPARES TO GO BACK TO THE DRAINING EXISTENCE HE HAS FLED MOMENTARILY, AND THEN THE MUSIC STOPS AND THE NIGHTMARE BEGINS. THE SWEAT COMES ANEW, AND NOW HE MUST REALLY THINK OF THOSE QUESTIONS THAT HE HAS JUST DISMISSED AS HE WONDERS WHO IS DREAMING THE DREAM THIS TIME.

THE CITY OF SAN FRANCISCO IS ALMOST ENTIRELY GONE NOW THE TERRAIN UNEXPLICABLY, IS...

THE BENTLY READER IS THE END / OR AS IT'S BETTER FIND YOURSELF TO BE CERTAIN YOU'RE NOT DREAMING... IN SECOND THOUGHT BETTER NOT!





# A BLADE FOR THE TEACHER



HAYAH!

HEDLER WAS THE MIGHTIEST SWORDS-MAN IN THE LAND HE KNEW IT, BUT HAD TO CONTINUALLY PROVE IT TO OTHERS. NOT THAT HE WAS EVER SORRY TO DO SO, OF COURSE.



DIE FOOL!

CAN YOU TELL ME FROM WHOM YOU LEARNED SUCH ALL-CONQUERING FIGHTING ABILITY?

NOT THAT IT CONCERNS YOU, YELLOW-BELLY, BUT I LEARNED FROM PLOV, MIGHTIEST OF TEACHERS.

THEN PLOV, WHOEVER HE IS, MUST BE MIGHTIER THAN YOU AFTER ALL, YOU LEARNED FROM HIM.

OH, SO, LITTLE MAN... AND WHO SAYS IT?

WHA...?

YOU DON'T SAY IT... DO YOU, LITTLE MAN?!

AAAAH, NO, MIGHTY HEDLAR! YOU ARE THE GREATEST OF WARRIORS!

MAYBE THE LITTLE CREATURE WAS RIGHT! IS HEDLAR THE MIGHTIEST WARRIOR... OR IS IT PLOV, THE TEACHER?

DO YOU YIELD?

NO, NEVER!

BUT THROUGH THE NEXT WEEKS,  
DOUBT PLAGUED HEDLAR'S MIND,  
AND HE KNEW OF ONLY ONE WAY  
TO BANISH ITS NAGGING PAIN

I MUST RETURN TO  
PLOV. AND BEST HIM  
IN BATTLE!

HE IS SETTING  
FORTH... HE MUST  
BE COMING HERE.

THEN GO!  
YOU KNOW  
WHAT YOU ARE  
TO DO.

GIVING NO THOUGHT TO WHAT  
HE HAD DONE, HEDLAR RODE  
ON, PROVISIONED AND WITH A  
FULL BELLY.

HEDLAR RODE  
FOR A WEEK  
MORE, AND  
WAS NEARING  
HIS GOAL,  
WHEN...

A GHOUL!

AYE, OUTLANDER.  
ONE WHO WILL  
FEED ON YOUR  
CORPSE AT  
MOONRISE!

YOU DON'T YOU LUMBER-  
ING MOUNTAIN! AND, MOREOVER,  
I... HAVE KILLED YOU!

CHUNK.

HEDLAR RODE ON HE HAD BUT WHETTED  
HIS APPETITE FOR BATTLE

WARRIOR! SAVE ME!  
THESE CHAINS OF  
ENCHANTMENT  
BIND ME, AND  
THIS ARODASI  
GUARDS ME!

HIS NECK!  
A WOUND IN HIS  
NECK WILL KILL  
HIM!

I AM JAN, WARRIOR,...  
AND I AM YOURS!  
WHAT IS THE NAME  
OF MY MIGHTY  
BENEFACTOR?

NEVER HAVE I SEEN A  
WARRIOR MORE BOLD OR  
SKILLED WITH A SWORD.  
HOW CAME YOU BY  
THIS SKILL?

AS YOU ASKED,  
SO SHALL YOU BE  
TOLD, WHEN I WAS  
A LAD OF  
FOURTEEN SUMMERS...

MY NAME IS HEDLAR,  
BUT I HAVE NO NEED  
FOR ANY WOMAN. A  
WARRIOR NEEDS ONLY MUSCLE  
AND A SWORD FOR HIS LIFE!  
ACCOMPANY ME TO THE  
NEAREST PLACE OF PEOPLE!

...THE MIGHTIEST WARRIOR OF  
ALL THE WORLD CAME TO MY  
VILLAGE AND CHOSE ME TO  
GO WITH HIM.

YOU, LAD...  
YOUR NAME?

HEDLAR.

YOU'LL DO,  
HEDLAR! COME!

I SOON MET ANOTHER  
GROUP OF YOUTHS, ALL  
GREEN AS MYSELF.

YOU HAVE BEEN HERE  
LONGER THAN I DOWHAR.  
WHO FIGHTS ON THE  
UPPER FIELD?

THIS IS  
HEDLAR. TREAT  
HIM WELL.

WELL STRUCK, HEDLAR!  
AFTER TWO YEARS BELOW,  
YOU ARE READY FOR THE  
UPPER FIELD! NEVER HAS  
ONE LEARNED SO  
SWIFTLY!

THAT IS RESERVED  
FOR THE MASTERS OF  
BATTLE, THOSE WHO ARE  
ALMOST PREPARED TO  
GO FORTH INTO THE  
WORLD AS WARRIORS.

ENOUGH, HEDLAR!  
REST A MOMENT.  
ONLY A WEEK ON THE  
UPPER FIELD DOES NOT  
MAKE YOU WARRIOR  
OF WARRIORS!

I SEE YOU ARE  
CURIOUS ABOUT  
MY STATUES,  
HEDLAR.

YES, PLOV.  
WHY ARE THEY  
HERE?

I HOPE NOT, HEDLAR.  
IN DAYS TO COME, YOU WILL  
DOUBT ME, BUT I HOPE  
YOU NEVER STAND THERE.

ONE MIGHT SAY THAT  
THEY ARE HERE TO HONOR  
THE MIGHTIEST WARRIORS  
THAT I HAVE EVER  
INSTRUCTED!

THEN, PLOV, SOME-  
DAY A STATUE OF  
HEDLAR SHALL STAND  
AMONG THEM!

BUT MY SCORNFUL WORDS  
ONLY INCREASED MY  
DETERMINATION TO BE  
ONE DAY REPRESENTED  
IN THE COMPANY OF  
MIGHTY WARRIORS.

YOU HAVE DONE WELL, HEDLAR. YOU MAY BE THE MIGHTIEST OF ALL WARRIORS I HAVE EVER INSTRUCTED! THIS TALISMAN WILL GUARD YOU AGAINST ANY SPELLS AND ENCHANTMENTS, SO THAT YOU MAY BEST IN HONEST BATTLE THOSE WHO WOULD USE MAGIC UPON YOU!

REMEMBER, HEDLAR! USE YOUR PROWESS ONLY IN THE NOBLEST OF CAUSES!

MY NOBLEST CAUSE IS TO DELIVER SOMEDAY TO YOU A STATUE OF MYSELF FOR YOUR GARDEN!

THANK YOU, M-MIGHTY HEDLAR! WITH THESE, I BUY THE PROTECTION OF YOUR SWORD, DO I NOT?

DOES IT RECOVERED THAT MY SWORD COULD BRING TO ME WEALTH AND POWER... THINGS WHICH I HAD ALWAYS COVETED?

AYE, SCUM, UNTIL I TIRE OF THESE TRINKETS!

MY LIFE IS AN EASY ONE! I FIGHT DAILY THOSE WHO WOULD WREST POWER FROM ME AND COLLECT THAT WHICH IS DUE ME BY THE MIGHT OF MY SWORD!

GET YOUR SWORD, PLOV, AND BATTLE ME!

THERE IS THE CASTLE OF MY TEACHER. THERE MUST BE NO APPRENTICES TRAINING NOW.

IT IS MAGNIFICENT!

I HAD HOPED YOU WOULD NEVER RETURN HEDLAR. BUT EVEN THE FINEST FRUIT CAN SPOIL. I SHALL BATTLE YOU.

ON THE MORNING OF THE FIRST DAY  
THE FIGHT BEGAN. ALL THROUGH  
THE AFTERNOON THE FIGHT  
WENT ON WITHOUT REST.



AT NIGHT UNDER THE LIGHT  
OF THE THIRD MOON THEY  
FOUGHT.



IT IS USELESS,  
HEDLAR. OUR MIGHT  
IS TOO NEARLY  
MATCHED!

NO!  
PANT PANT!  
WE MUST FIGHT!

THEN YOU BRING  
IT ON YOURSELF.  
NOW, DAUGHTER!

WHAT..!

JASSOOM  
THURIA SITH!

MY LEGS!  
WHAT IS  
HAPPENING?

I AM SORRY, HEDLAR,  
BUT YOU WANTED TO JOIN MY  
STATUES. THEY TOO THOUGHT  
THEY COULD BEST ME...  
BUT THEY DID NOT RECKON  
THAT I HAD POWERS OTHER  
THAN THOSE OF THE FLESH!

NO, HEDLAR,  
I NEVER DID! A  
GOOD TEACHER  
NEVER TEACHES  
ALL HE KNOWS!  
COME, DAUGHTER,  
ANOTHER GROUP  
OF WOULD-BE  
WARRIORS ARRIVES  
SOON.

LOOKS LIKE  
THINGS GOT A  
LITTLE ROCKY FOR  
HEDLAR. DIDN'T  
THEY? WELL, HE  
ALWAYS THOUGHT  
HE WAS BOULDER  
THAN THE NEXT  
GUY! THE BIG  
STIFF!

NO! NO!  
A WARLOCK!  
BUT YOU NEVER  
TOLD US!

ALL IS SILENT, AND  
HEDLAR IS ALL STONE



# JIGSAW POSTER PUZZLES

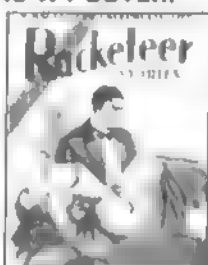
FROM THE OLD PULP MAGAZINE COVERS  
GIANT 20"x16" REPRODUCTION OF THOSE OLD,  
GREAT MAGAZINE COVERS: INCLUDES MATERIALS  
FOR PERMANENT MOUNTING AS A POSTER!



THE SHADOW



SPICY ADVENTURE STORIES



RACKETEER STORIES

Each month during the 20's, 30's and 40's, millions of Americans barricaded themselves behind doors with the latest off limits offerings of their favorite Pulp Magazine (named for the rough wood pulp paper on which they were printed). They were according to Playboy Magazine "those libidinous lurid novels for which whole forests were leveled and upon which a whole generation of American youth was hair-raised. THE SHADOW Cover appeared in 1940 & his laugh became an immortal symbol, perhaps the most famous trait of any American hero in history. You may yet hear this weird laughter as you assemble the puzzle! SPICY ADVENTURE STORIES Cover appeared on newsstands in 1936. RACKETEER STORIES Cover came in 1931 when prohibition & gangsterism ravaged the country. All 3 covers now available in FULL COLOR as JIGSAW PUZZLES which become instant PERMANENT POSTERS. Collect all 3 for \$9.98 each.

Rush me THE SHADOW Jigsaw Puzzle. I enclose \$3.98 plus 98¢ postage & handling (Total \$4.96).

☐ Rush me SPICY ADVENTURE STORIES Jigsaw Puzzle. I enclose \$3.98 plus 98¢ postage & handling (Total \$4.96).

Rush me RACKETEER STORIES Jigsaw Puzzle. I enclose \$3.98 plus 98¢ postage & handling (Total \$4.96).

CAPTAIN COMPANY E#45  
P.O. Box 430  
Murray Hill Station  
New York, N.Y. 10016

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_

ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

NO C.O.D.s. PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY! NO CANADIAN OR FOREIGN ORDERS!

# BARNABAS!



## EXCITING PAPERBACK NOVELS ABOUT THE FAMOUS VAMPIRE FROM TV'S "DARK SHADOWS!"

CAPTAIN COMPANY E#45  
P.O. Box 430, Murray Hill Station  
New York, N.Y. 10016

Please RUSH my copies of BARNABAS suspense books as indicated. Special rate for any 5 books is \$3.75 postage free. Otherwise, 75¢ for each book plus 20¢ each to cover postage and handling.

- ☐ THE SECRET OF BARNABAS
- ☐ THE DEMON OF BARNABAS
- ☐ THE MYSTERY OF COLLINSWOOD
- ☐ THE FOE OF COLLINSWOOD
- ☐ BARNABAS COLLINS IN A FUNNY VEIN
- ☐ THE PHANTOM AND BARNABAS COLLINS
- ☐ BARNABAS COLLINS VS. THE WARLOCK
- ☐ THE PERILS OF BARNABAS COLLINS
- ☐ BARNABAS COLLINS PERSONAL PICTURE ALBUM
- ☐ BARNABAS COLLINS & THE MYSTERIOUS GHOST
- ☐ THE CURSE OF COLLINSWOOD
- ☐ BARNABAS COLLINS
- ☐ VICTORIA WINTERS
- ☐ STRANGERS AT COLLINS HOUSE
- ☐ BARNABAS COLLINS AND QUENTIN'S DEMON
- ☐ BARNABAS COLLINS AND THE GYPSY WITCH
- ☐ BARNABAS, QUENTIN & THE MUMMY'S CURSE
- ☐ BARNABAS, QUENTIN & THE AVENGING GHOST
- ☐ BARNABAS, QUENTIN & THE NIGHTMARE ASSASSIN
- ☐ BARNABAS, QUENTIN & THE CRYSTAL COFFIN

NO CANADIAN OR FOREIGN ORDERS!

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_

ZIP \_\_\_\_\_



# PREHISTORIC SCENES HOBBY KITS

All Plastic SNAP TOGETHER kids recreate the early days of man against nature. Figures have movable extra arms and/or legs. Landscapes come with dozens of detailed extras! Colorful! Exciting! Great!



## SABER TOOTH TIGER

2-3 4" HIGH, 8-3 8" WIDE \$2.00



## NEANDERTHAL MAN

4-1 2" HIGH \$2.00



## PREHISTORIC CAVE

13-1 2" WIDE, 7" HIGH, 7" DEEP \$3.00



## CRO-MAGNON WOMAN

4-3 8" HIGH \$2.00



## CRO-MAGNON MAN

5" HIGH \$2.00



## GIANT ALLOSAURUS

10-1 16" HIGH \$2.00



## FLYING REPTILE

18-1 2" WINGSPAN \$2.00



## TAR PIT SCENE

13" WIDE, 10" HIGH 7-1 2" DEEP \$3.00

RUSH ME the following PREHISTORIC SCENES HOBBY KIT \$1. Enclosed is \$3 INCLUDING 50¢ POSTAGE AND HANDLING FOR EACH KIT CHECKED

- ☐ SABER TOOTH TIGER \$2.00
- ☐ NEANDERTHAL MAN \$2.00
- ☐ PREHISTORIC CAVE \$3.00
- ☐ CRO-MAGNON WOMAN \$2.00
- ☐ CRO-MAGNON MAN \$2.00
- ☐ GIANT ALLOSAURUS \$2.00
- ☐ FLYING REPTILE \$2.00
- ☐ TAR PIT SCENE \$3.00

CAPTAIN COMPANY E#45  
P.O. Box 430, Murray Hill Station  
New York, N.Y. 10016

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

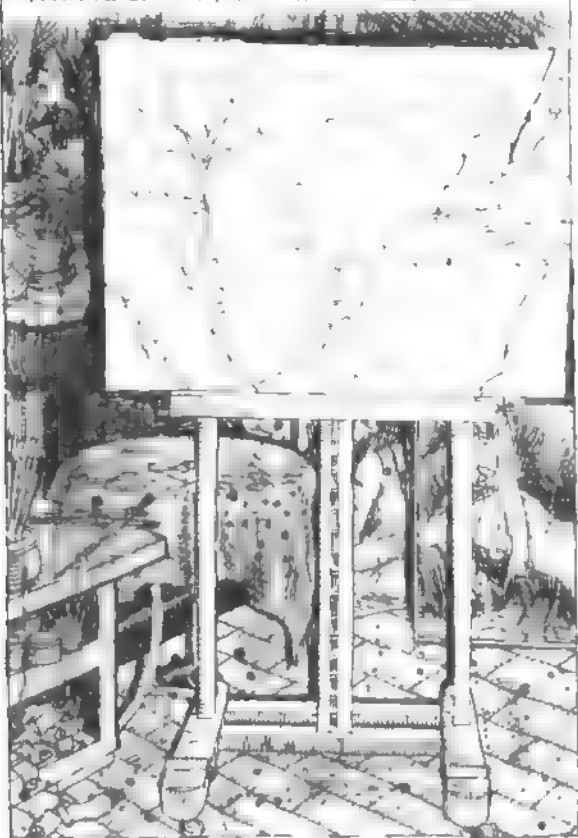
CITY \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_

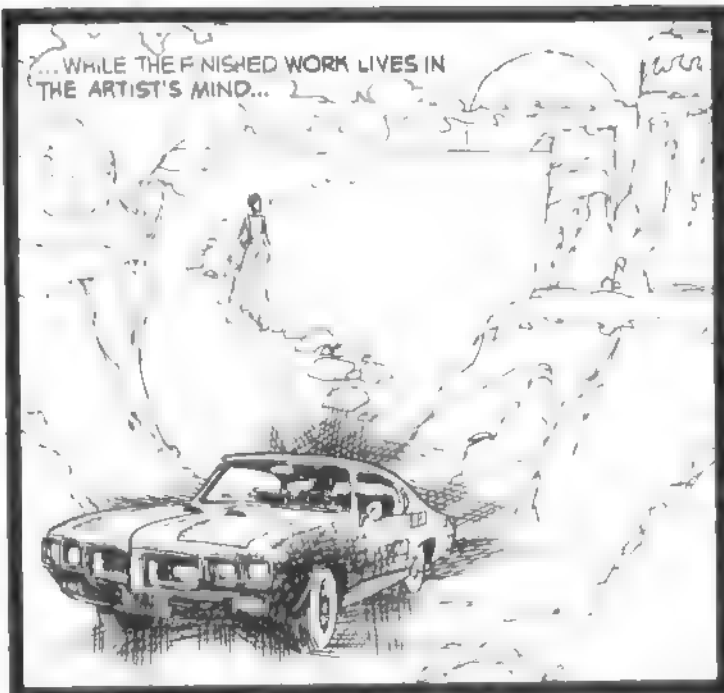
ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

NO C.O.D.s. PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY! NO CANADIAN OR FOREIGN ORDERS!

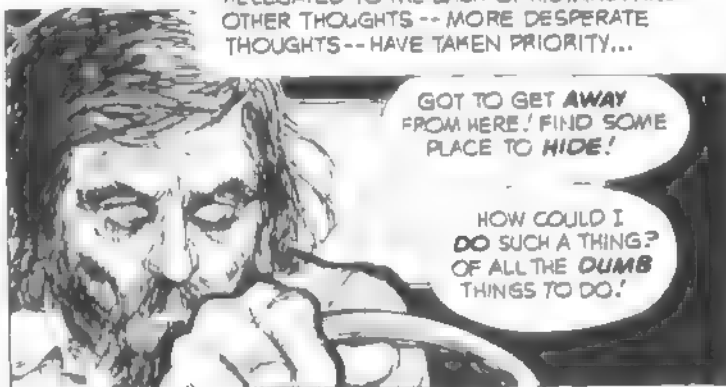
"WOMAN IN THE DISTANCE"... THE INCOMPLETED  
PAINTING SITS IN THE ARTIST'S STUDIO...



...WHILE THE FINISHED WORK LIVES IN  
THE ARTIST'S MIND...



ONLY NOW THIS VISION HAS BEEN  
RELEGATED TO THE BACK OF HIS MIND. AND  
OTHER THOUGHTS -- MORE DESPERATE  
THOUGHTS -- HAVE TAKEN PRIORITY...



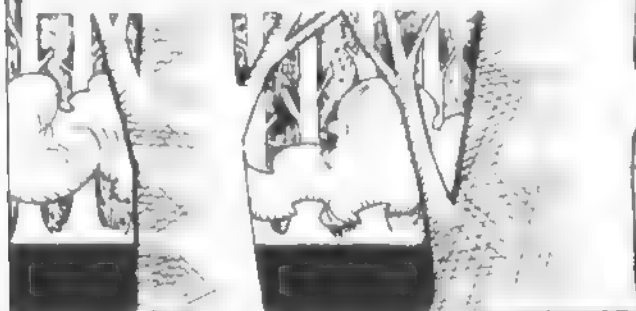
GOT TO GET AWAY  
FROM HERE! FIND SOME  
PLACE TO HIDE!

HOW COULD I  
DO SUCH A THING?  
OF ALL THE DUMB  
THINGS TO DO!



# MAN EATER

NOW HE SPEEDS DOWN A LONELY COUNTRY  
ROAD, DRIVING FURTHER AND FURTHER FROM  
THE BEGINNINGS OF WHAT HE FELT MIGHT  
WELL BE HIS BEST WORK...



SHE ASKED  
FOR IT! THAT'S  
FOR SURE!

BUT STILL...



I HAD A **BEAUTIFUL FUTURE** MAPPED OUT FOR MY-  
SELF! WAS EVEN STARTING TO **MAKE IT** AS A  
PAINTER!

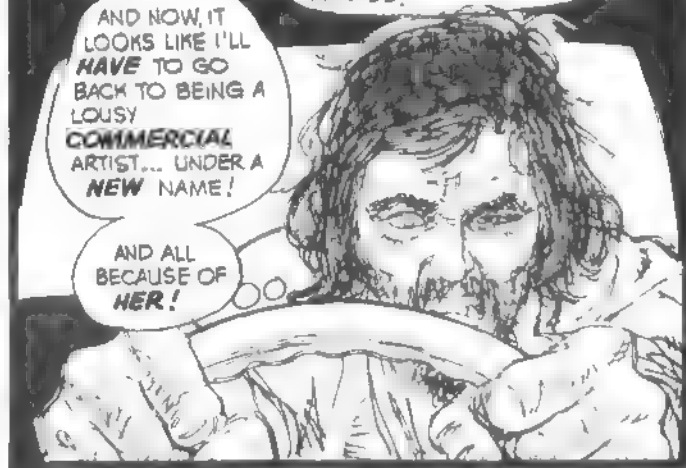
AND NOW I'VE  
**DESTROYED**  
IT ALL!



MY BIG CHANCE TO LEAD A LIFE OF **LEISURE!** TO  
PAINT **WHENEVER** AND **WHATEVER** I  
WANTED!

AND NOW, IT  
LOOKS LIKE I'LL  
**HAVE** TO GO  
BACK TO BEING A  
LOUSY  
**COMMERCIAL**  
ARTIST... UNDER A  
**NEW NAME!**

AND ALL  
BECAUSE OF  
**HER!**



HE CAN STILL SEE HER SMILE... HE CAN STILL HEAR HER LAUGHTER AND FEEL HER TAUNTS...

**THAT'S** RIGHT! I HAVE THE PHOTOS  
**RIGHT HERE!** A **FRIEND** OF MINE  
TOOK THEM A COUPLE NIGHTS  
AGO!

**REMEMBER?**  
IT WAS THE NIGHT  
YOU STAYED AT  
**MY PLACE!**



WAIT UNTIL  
THAT **RICH WIDOW**  
YOU'RE GONNA MARRY  
SEES **THESE!** I HEAR  
SHE'S THE **JEALOUS,**  
**POSSESSIVE** TYPE! I'M  
SURE SHE'LL CALL THE  
**WEDDING** OFF ONCE  
SHE SEES WHAT **YOU**  
AND I HAVE BEEN  
UP TO LATELY!

DON'T YOU **UNDERSTAND?**  
THIS IS THE CHANCE I'VE BEEN  
WAITING FOR FOR **YEARS!**

OH I  
**UNDERSTAND**  
ALL RIGHT..

ONCE I MARRY THIS OLD  
BIDDY I WON'T HAVE TO WORRY  
ABOUT **ANYTHING ANYMORE!** I'LL  
FINALLY BE ABLE TO SPEND **ALL MY**  
TIME **PAINTING!**

**NO!**  
YOU CAN'T!



AND I **WON'T** SHOW  
HER THE PHOTOS -- **IF**  
YOU **PAY** ME NOT TO!

**WOW!** YOU **FINALLY**  
CAUGHT ON!

BUT... I DON'T  
HAVE ANY **MONEY!**  
YOU **KNOW** THAT!

BUT...  
BUT THAT'S  
**BLACKMAIL!**

THEN BORROW  
SOME FROM THE **OLD**  
**GAL** HERSELF! SHE'S  
ALWAYS GIVING YOU  
MONEY ISN'T SHE?

I'M SURE ANOTHER  
**COUPLE** THOU WON'T  
BOTHRER HER AT ALL!

IF ONLY I HADN'T  
GOTTEN SO **MAD!**

SO **FRUSTRATED**  
AND SO **MAD!**



HE CAN STILL FEEL THE RAISE SHE CAUSED... AS HE  
REACHED OUT FOR HER...

I'LL  
**KILL**  
YOU!

YOU **KILL** ME AND YOU'LL RUIN  
**EVERYTHING** FOR YOURSELF! YOU  
WON'T BE ABLE TO MARRY THAT  
BROAD! ALL YOU'LL BE ABLE TO  
DO IS **RUN...** AND **RUN...** AND  
**RUN...**

YOU'D BETTER  
JUST **PAY UP!** IT'S  
NOT REALLY **YOUR**  
MONEY ANYWAY!

DON'T MAKE ME **LAUGH!** YOU  
**CAN'T** KILL ME! MY FRIEND KNOWS  
THAT I CAME HERE WITH THE PHOTOS!  
HE'D **KNOW** THAT YOU DID IT! AND  
HE'D GO TO THE COPS, EVEN IF IT DID  
MEAN A COUPLE YEARS FOR  
HIMSELF!

AND HE'D  
PROBABLY BE  
ABLE TO **BEAT**  
**THE RAP**  
ANYWAY!



**SNAP!**

GOOD GOD!  
WHAT HAVE I DONE?  
WHY DID I HAVE TO  
LOSE MY TEMPER?

I COULD HAVE  
PADD HER OFF EASY  
ENOUGH... AND STILL  
HAD PLENTY LEFT  
FOR MYSELF!

IF ONLY I DIDN'T  
HAVE THIS HATRED  
FOR WOMEN! THEN--



JUST THEN, THE LANDSCAPE OFF TO THE  
SIDE CATCHES HIS ATTENTION, AND ALL  
THOUGHTS OF HIS CRIME MOMENTARILY  
VANISH.

WHA-?

NO! I DON'T  
BELIEVE IT!

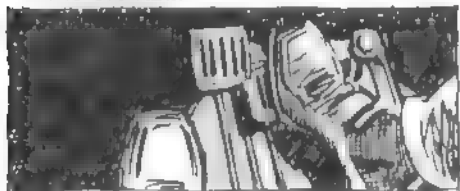


THIS LANDSCAPE! IT'S JUST LIKE  
THE SCENE I VISUALIZED FOR MY  
PAINTING!

NO! IT'S EVEN  
BETTER THAN WHAT  
I PLANNED!

SUCH LUSHNESS!  
SUCH DEPTH!

NEARLY HYPNOTIZED BY THE SCENE HE STARES AT, HE DOESN'T EVEN NOTICE AS HIS OWN FOOT PRESSES DOWN ON THE BRAKE...



TRANCE-LIKE, HE STEPS FROM THE CAR...

IT'S PERFECT!



ALL THAT'S MISSING IS THE WOMAN-- WAY OFF IN THE DISTANCE! IF SHE WERE THERE, IT--

NO! WAIT!



THERE IS SOMEONE THERE! A GIRL!

WHERE'D SHE COME FROM? I KNOW SHE WASN'T THERE A MOMENT AGO!



STILL AS THOUGH IN A TRANCE, HE WALKS (OR IS HE PULLED?) TOWARD THE WOMAN...

IT'S EXACTLY AS I PLANNED IT FOR MY PICTURE!

SHE'S SO FAR IN THE DISTANCE, I CAN HARDLY MAKE HER OUT! SHE HAS FEW DEFINITE CHARACTERISTICS! SHE COULD BE ALMOST ANY WOMAN!

ANY WOMAN! YES, THAT'S THE WAY HE HAD WANTED IT IN HIS PAINTING. HE HAD NEVER HAD ANY TROUBLE DEALING WITH WOMEN IN GENERAL. IT WAS ONLY WHEN HE GOT TOO CLOSE, ONCE SHE BECAME A SPECIFIC WOMAN, THAT THE PROBLEMS SEEMED TO DEVELOP...

WHAT??

NO! IT CAN'T BE!





MARSHA! IT'S YOU! IT'S REALLY YOU!

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT YOU'RE ALIVE!

THIS IS WONDERFUL!

AND YET, AS HE RUNS TOWARD HER FILLED WITH TREMENDOUS RELIEF, HE REMEMBERS SQUEEZING HER NECK, STRAINING, WAITING FOR SOMETHING TO SNAP HOW IS IT THEN THAT SHE'S ALIVE?

NOBODY BLACKMAILS ME, BABY! THIS TIME YOU'VE BITTEN OFF MORE THAN YOU CAN CHEW!



STILL, SHE APPARENTLY IS ALIVE, AND HE ACCEPTS IT...

A DREAM? YES, PERHAPS..



NOW I WON'T HAVE TO RUN! WON'T HAVE TO HIDE!

I'LL PAY YOU THE MONEY! WHATEVER YOU WANT! JUST SO THERE'S SOME LEFT FOR ME!

YOU'RE ALIVE! I'VE BEEN SAVED! IT'S LIKE A DREAM!

OOP!



...FOR THAT NEXT INSTANT, AS HE TRIPS AND TUMBLES TOWARD HER, THE PAINTING CHANGES, BECOMES SURREALISTIC...SHE GROWS CONTINUALLY LARGER, AS HE GROWS SMALLER.. THE RULES OF REALISTIC PERSPECTIVE HAVE APPARENTLY BEEN SUSPENDED...



WHA-?

FINALLY, HE IS FLOATING IN TOWARD A HUGE, SMILING FACE THE SAME SMILE, THE SAME EVIL EXPRESSION SHE WORE JUST BEFORE HE KILLED HER... OR **DID** HE KILL HER?



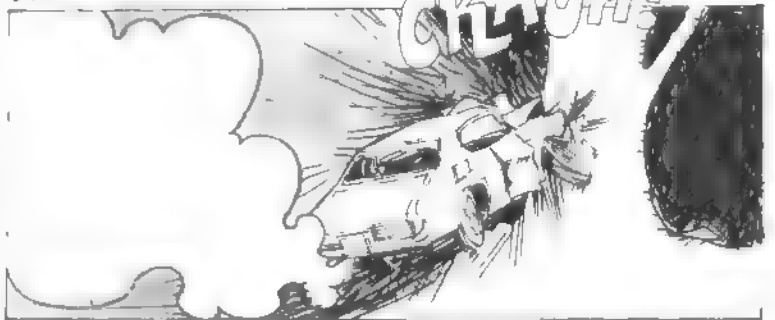
SHE OPENS HER MOUTH, REVEALING LONG, SHARP TEETH, FANGS! NO, NO, THIS **ISN'T** HIS MODEL, THE LITTLE BLACKMAILER! HE **DID** KILL HER! THIS IS SOME **GROTESQUE PARODY**! HE OPENS HIS MOUTH BUT THE SCREAM WON'T COME...



AND ONCE HE REACHES THIS WOMAN, ONCE HE IS CLOSE ENOUGH, SHE BEGINS TO CLOSE HER FANTASTIC MAW, HER LONG, WHITE FANGS HEADING DOWN TOWARD HIS NECK...

AND...

**YAAARRRRHHH!!**  
**CRASH!!**



NOW, HIS CAR IS A SMOULDERING, CRUMPLED WRECK, TWISTED ABOUT A TREE. AND INSIDE LIES HIS BODY. BUT... DIDN'T HE LEAVE THE CAR? WHAT ABOUT THE LANDSCAPE? WHAT ABOUT THE WOMAN?

A DREAM? YES, PERHAPS. PERHAPS HE NEVER **DID** SEE THAT LANDSCAPE, NEVER **DID** LEAVE HIS CAR; PERHAPS HE SIMPLY FELL ASLEEP AT THE WHEEL AND DREAMED IT ALL. AND YET, THAT NEXT MORNING...



**WOW! WHAT A FREAK ACCIDENT! POOR GUY! COMPLETELY DECAPITATED**

**YEH! BUT THAT'S NOT THE HALF OF IT! WE'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR THE LAST FIVE HOURS NOW, AND WE STILL CAN'T FIND HIS HEAD!**

**I WONDER WHERE IT GOT TO!**



# THE CRITIC'S CRYPT

Original Motion Picture Classic

## KING KONG

Golden Records, \$1.98

The credit for the adaptation from the original screen play of this highly professional and "straight" radio style treatment of the mainly visual experience, KING KONG, was done by Cherney Berg. And using a deal of monsterific imagination, one's own memory pretty much fleshes out the bare, melodramatic words and dinosaur sound effects.

In this special version, Captain Englehorn (Daniel Ocko) narrates. The plot of the film pretty much stays the same.

Driscoll, the hero is played by Nat Polen, a burly heroic voice. The grand showman who leads the expedition to Skull Island to find King Kong, Carl Denham, is read with 1930's-ish showbiz gusto by Ralph Bell and the "Fay Wray" heroine part of Anne Darrow is shrieked quite nicely by Elaine Rost. Sound effects (including, one supposes Kong's growl) were by Ralph Curtis.

Where the Flash Gordon record was obviously played for laughs, KING KONG is played straight. If one perceives any humor to it, it comes from the story line of the film itself for the actors go about recreating with a twinge of nostalgia the basic feeling of the movie. Sadly, there is no background music. It would have been nice to incorporate some of the film's original Max Steiner soundtrack.

Yet the record works better than most spoken word adaptations and even better than some actual dialogue tracks that have made it to discs over the years. It's something to play some Halloween eve, with a group of friends and a large bowl of popcorn before you. And your own Fay Wray beside you, to shriek when you've turned the lights out.



The Official Adventures of

## FLASH GORDON

Starring Buster Crabbe  
Leo the Lion Records, \$1.98

In the 1930's, comic art genius Alex Raymond electrified the world with his master saga, Flash Gordon. Millions of Sunday comics readers were swept to the fantastic nations and peoples to be found on the planet Mongo—hawkmen, molemen, powermen, snow queens, witch queens, and the biggest baddie of 'em all, Ming, the Merciless, Emperor of all Mongo who's an enemy of freedom, justice, and 3 earthlings. Flash Gordon, Dale Arden, and Dr. Hans Zarkoff. The serial boom of the late 30's and early 40's brought forth three different Flash Gordon serials, all starring Buster Crabbe, based on the Alex Raymond comic strip.

Raymond went on to other things, and the comic strip Flash Gordon has changed quite a bit since. Then in 1966 Buster Crabbe with a cast of 5 relatively unknown radio voices, recorded this album.

There are two complete adventures, "The Deceits of Ming the Merciless," and "Flash Gordon and the Mole Machine," done in an old time radio style. It is worth noting that despite the fact that a full quarter century had elapsed between the serials and the album, Buster Crabbe and the others have come very close to approaching the professionalism and the quality of the movie serials.

All in all, it's a very campy party fun record, and the beautiful jacket illustration by Warren illustrator Al Williamson is suitable for framing.



Selections from the Pan Book of

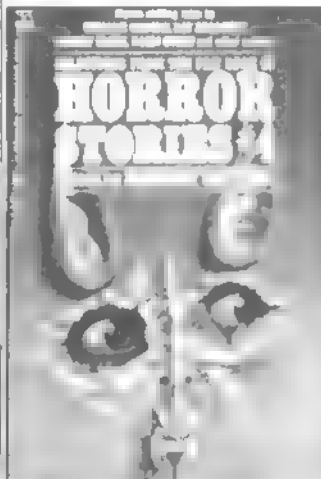
## HORROR STORIES #4

Edited by Herbert Van Thal  
Berkeley Books, 75¢ 160 Pages

"The Pan Book of Horror Stories" must be a prized collectors' item. It hasn't been seen on any bookshelves by this reviewer, but if he spies it, he'll buy it (price being reasonable). The selections in this 4th collection are pretty good classic horror, and if they are any indication, the first three picks of the litter must have been superb.

Some of the stories are supernatural, some bordering on science fiction, and some "plain" stories about truly horrible subjects. There seems to be a consistent theme of madness in these selections, which seems to uphold the theory that horror stories demonstrate the basic principles of psychology, as shown in minds breaking down. Even horror yarns which make use of the supernatural in this volume seem to only make certain mad wishes real. The malignant earmarks of mental illness are all there.

There are eleven stories in this collection. We can't go into them all, but fans of Ray Bradbury should note a seldom-reprinted piece, "The Emissary," here. Robert Aickman's chill "Ring-ing the Changes," recounts a most curious small British town festival, where all the dead from land and sea climb from their graves to dance until dawn. If Sigmund Freud can't make anything of that, Arthur Murray should!



Selections From the Pan Book of

## HORROR STORIES #5

Edited by Herbert Van Thal  
Berkeley Books, 75¢ 189 Pages

Perhaps they were saving the best of "The Pan Book of Horror Stories" for last, but every story in this one is good, and Gerald Kersh's "Men Without Bones" is GREAT! The mark of a good anthologist is his inclusion of a Gerald Kersh story. Kersh is one of the finest short story adventure writers of all time, not to mention best mystery authors.

"The Sins of Our Fathers," by Christianna Brand, was recently aired as a segment on Rod Serling's NIGHT GALLERY. It can be easily held up as equal to if not better than Shirley Jackson's overpraised "The Lottery" (which was charitably not included in this volume). "Sins" concerns an ancient Welsh custom of "sin eating"—gobbling food left on a corpse or grave, in order that the sin eater absorbs via food the "sins" of the deceased.

Moving onto the more bizarre, there's "Lukundoo," a jungle curse tale where a victim breaks out in skin lumps, and from each of those lumps hatches tiny thinking micro-pygmyes—all while he is wide awake!

"I Love You Always," by Adobe James (the British Robert Bloch), is about a voluptuous, lovely, and excruciatingly nymphomaniacal ghost. That one, of all the 12 stories, most made this reviewer want to have nightmares, or at least believe in the supernatural. Alas! There's no such thing as ghosts.



## EERIE SHORT-SHORT SHOCKER

# ECOLOGY OF DEATH!

I wait only for life. Yet I am vibrantly alive I am Death. But not dead I wait for life so that I may take it. I give the gift of death in return. Most do not care for the exchange. Yet it is necessary For me. I am a paradox. Yet I exist Without problem, but with help.

I was not always a paradox. That which I now am is dictated by my new environment.

In the equatorial rain forests of South America a belch is not considered a breach of etiquette. It is a sound of profound gratitude, a compliment to the cook.

Murder is not a heinous crime in the terminal cancer ward. It is mercy.

A sharp blade is not a weapon of pain in the hospital. It is the instrument which alleviates pain.

I am a paradox here. I was not a paradox there. Nor will I be. When I return. There. After I take life.

And give death. Here. Here is where I am. I was not always here. I will not always remain here. I am not expected to be here. I will be a surprise. A surprise is not a paradox. As a paradox, I am not expected to be anywhere. But I am.

Paradox is a word. Here and there.

Here is a closet. There is my home.

The ecology of life dictates death. For balance. To balance my life there must be death. The death will release a life. For me. And mine.

I need life. To exist.

I exist in the closet. With a life, and with a simultaneous death, I will exist outside the closet.

A paradox has certain advantages. It can be two things at once and at one. Contradiction is alien to paradox yet very much a part of it. Two things at once.

There I was beautiful. My dewlap was brilliant purple, shot with rills of striated yellow. It quivered and glowed. Proudly. My proboscis pulsed with scarlet vividness, the blue arteries splendidly defined and large, large to the bursting point of rich fullness. My feet were splayed and tal-



oned to perfection. Able to curl about anything and hold fast, especially about my ears. My ears were long dangly flaps covered with a coat of glistening lustrous slime. Green. My mouth was a gash of red, an oyster filled with the pearls of my teeth. Long, sharp, hooked, barbed. My eyes stretched in a brilliantly sustained slit from ear to ear with scarcely a break between them. Luminous blue. My trunk was mottled with shimmering, corruscating patches of oscillating color and light, interchangeable. The warts were particularly salient. And I drip-dripped more secretion than anyone else. A puddle of delicious ooze followed me everywhere. Yes, there I was truly beautiful.

Here I am hideous. And yet I look precisely the same. A paradox.

I do not like this closet. I ache to be free. There is only one way to leave here. I do not savor the prospect of indulging in it. Yet I think this time I shall take life most avidly. With great alacrity. And huge enjoyment.

In this closet there is a tennis racket. And the salvation for a race of paradox. And me. I wait. So do the other two things.

...

"Jimmy, don't bother me. I'm tired and your father will be home soon. Why don't you be a good boy and help me straighten things up? Instead of whining at me like that?"

"Aw, mom. I can't explain it but if I don't do it something will happen to me, something bad, and I don't want that to happen, and I know what an important man dad is and all that but I've just got to do it and anyway I did the dishes this morning so why can't I play now?"

"Why now? You haven't touched it since your father and I bought it for you last Christmas. Said you didn't like it. You were quite a brat about that, young man. It upset your father, you know. He hoped you'd like it."

"Then playing with it now will please him more than helping you straighten up,

Her husband would be home soon

What I am now is even more hideous. Or would be. There Here it is considered extremely beautiful, and desirable, in a mature woman sort of way. I don't you see? Ain't I right?

"Aren't I right? Well, I must admit you have a way with words, twisting things around to suit what you want. Yes, you're right. The way you look at it, it would please your father more. But he's terribly busy now. He has so much on his mind that I doubt if he'd even notice you were playing with it."

"Then he wouldn't even notice if I straightened up either, right? So it doesn't matter. Where is it, mom?"

"Sometimes you literally amaze me with your scheming, Jimmy. Oh, I don't know. I just don't know. You've changed so much since we moved from Chicago. Don't you like it here?"

"Aw, I like Washington fine, mom. It has a lot of nice tennis courts. Where's the racket, mom?"

"In the closet, I suppose. With the rest of your junk."

"Thanks, mom. I won't forget you for this. I'll pay you back."

Swirling confusion, shrieking muffled in the moth balls, coats and pants tangling horror indelibly etched in wide eyes, flailing tennis racket, desperate whimpers, coughs

am a paradox and why does James have to be such a big deal with NASA and no time for me? I do not like that. At all.

"I tell you, Jean, they're midget minds, those ecology lobbyists. Sure the space probe'll take a lot of money, we've never gone this far before. But they're thinking short-term; the benefits to human life found on that planet could shake up and improve our lifestyle from now till doomsday. What's wrong, honey? You're not listening."

"I know what you're saying. I know everything about it. Tomorrow it's up for passage. You're the deciding vote, you intend on voting in favor of the planet probe."

"How did you know that?"  
"Jimmy told me."

"Jimmy—I But how could he—"

"Kiss me, James."

"Only if you promise to explain how a ten-year-old boy is privileged to classified information—"

"I promise. Kiss me."

Leaning over to the couch to kiss his wife, Lt. James Tucker punctured his heart on a stiffly-held butcher knife.

His wife then proceeded to kiss him, sucking his corpse inside-out and devouring the whole mess.

In the morning, Lt. James Tucker left for the pentagon building to veto the Unchart-

ed Planets Probe. He did not wonder why his wife and son were not around to see him off. He was a paradox, and all he wanted was to be left alone: gasps, sobs, soft flesh, malleable, molding to grasping, rending, tearing prehensile, gaping maw, fetid stench, extruding fangs, long, sharp, hooked, barbed, puncturing, sucking, blood spewing, black in the gloom, true red in the imagination, queasy, inverted stomach, being sucked, inside-out, flesh and organs ripped loose, pulled up, sucked up and out, nausea, blood, blood everywhere, no more shrieks, no more sobbing ululations, no more flesh, no more blood, no more organs, no more corpse. Just death.

And life.

When Jimmy left the closet he did not hold a tennis racket. There was nothing different about him other than a strange gleam in his eyes, a faraway look of wistfulness, estrangement and relentless purpose all rolled into two small balls of eye. And I.

Jimmy went into the kitchen and took something from one of the drawers.

I do not like what I am now. There I would be hideous. Here I am beautiful. In a little boy sort of way. I am a paradox and very angry at mom for making me do the dishes this morning.

Why are you acting so fun-

ny, Jimmy?"  
"No reason, mom. Just that I'm a paradox."

"A what? Where'd you learn that word?"

"In the closet, mom. I learned a lot of things in the closet. About dad and what he wants to do. About the ecology of life and death. All in the closet."

"What's gotten into you, young man? Don't bother me now with that gobbledygook you pick up from the television. If you're not going to play tennis get to work and help me straighten up. Your father will be home any minute now."

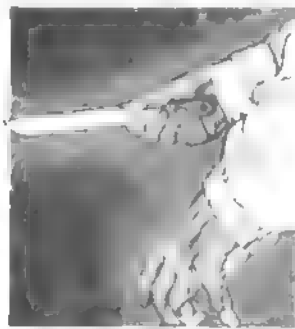
"I know, mom."

"What is wrong with you? Why are you staring like that—at nothing? What are you hiding behind your back? The tennis racket?"

"No mom. A butcher knife." Jimmy stepped up to his mother, swiftly, and stabbed her seven times in the solar plexus. She bled profusely and ripped the living room curtain from its hooks as she crumpled to the crimson-pooled carpet.

Jimmy knelt beside her and licked the froth of blood from her lips before he sucked her inside-out.

Jimmy's mother carefully rehanging the living room curtain. Some of the hooks were irreparably bent or broken. She did the best she could, and hid the clean butcher knife under the sofa cushion.



END

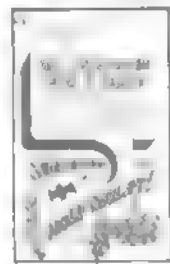
# SUPER SPECIAL EXCITING PAPERBACK BOOKS!

## TALES FROM THE CRYPT



Five tormented tales guaranteed to keep you awake long into the night! Based on the terrifying film and horror comics!

## ALL IN COLOR FOR A DIME



A great treasury of lore about the super heroes of comicdom's Golden Age! Fifteen full color rare comic book covers! More!

## THE WITCH BAITER



A volume of Black Magic masterpieces. Be forewarned of the nameless terrors that lurk in the world of the occult! Great!

## TANDEM GHOST STORIES



Weird and uncanny stories certain to curdle your blood including 'Cold in the Night' and 'The Haunted Dancers!!!'

## HAUNTINGS AND HORRORS



Ten superbly crafted stories by Robert W. Chambers, Ray Bradbury, H.P. Lovecraft, Robert Bloch, Clark Ashton Smith. More!

## MASTERS OF HORROR



Nerve-shattering tales by such masters in terror as Bram Stoker, Bradbury, A. Merritt, Robert W. Chambers! Unbelievable!

## GHOSTS AND THINGS



A spine-chilling anthology of the most terrifying ghost tales ever written! Henry James, Robert Louis Stevenson, Sakai Mori!

## GREAT GHOST STORIES



Thirteen tales for the witching hour by thirteen masters including Rudyard Kipling, 'The Mark of The Beast' and more!

## MORE GREAT GHOST STORIES



Eight great masterpieces of suspense and horror. 'The Haunted Ruins' and 'The Ghost at the Sliding Glass Door'.

## GHOST STORIES



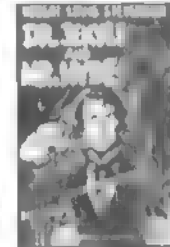
Haunting tales of the ethereal world just beyond our own by masters of nightmare and mystery. Macabre, eerie and fantastic!

## PICTURE OF DORIAN GRAY



The classic horror novel by Oscar Wilde of a man who achieved immortality through a portrait which did the aging instead of he!

## DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE



The harrowing story of a man in conflict with himself! Robert Louis Stevenson's awesome novel of evil brought to life! Great!

## WIZARDS & WARLOCKS



A fantastic collection of science fiction plus filled with horror & gruesome goodies. Stories by Derlath Hubbard, Bloch.

## POE'S TALES



The unique world of Edgar Allan Poe peopled with the stuff of nightmares! Eight terrifying tales by the master of macabre!

## INVISIBLE MAN



One of the world's great suspense thrillers! Written by the one and only H.G. Wells, it was the basis for the Claude Rains movie!

## IN THE DAYS OF THE COMET



To awaken, changed! Something happened to human beings all over the world! Makes you wonder: What if it were to come true!

## ISLAND OF DR. MOREAU



Rescued from the sea and brought to a small island, Edward Prendick becomes the guest of evil Dr. Moreau and his beasts.

## FIRST MEN IN THE MOON



Fantastic tale of two men on the first flight to the moon! You are there as they discover an unknown civilization. The Moon men.

## TIME MACHINE



H.G. Wells' incredible vision of the future evolution of mankind when two different races of people existed on the same world.

## FOOD OF THE GODS



Stirs the imagination! What starts off as an experiment soon gets out of hand as gigantic insects and 'monsters' come to life!

## WAR OF THE WORLDS



A story so real it caused a nation-wide panic when broadcast over the radio by Orson Welles. One of H.G. Wells' greatest!

## THINGS WITH CLAWS



An absolutely terrifying collection of stories about clawed creatures with murderous motives! Incredible and weird!

## HORROR STORIES #4



Gruesome tales of horror by the masters! Robert Bloch, Ray Bradbury, David Grubb, 'The Little Girl Eater,' and more!

## HORROR STORIES #5



One dozen first-rate excruciating tales of terror! 'The Man with the Moon in His Mind' by William S. Baringham! Unbelievable!

## WARLOCKS AND WARRIORS



Ten unique stories of real, heroic heroes including Henry Kuttner's 'Thunder in the Dawn' and Leiber's 'House of Thieves'!

## HORROR TIMES TEN



A superior collection of bizarre, super natural masterpieces! Ray Bradbury, Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, Derlath, Lovecraft!

## PERRY RHODAN



They came from a distant star and they possessed knowledge of science that dwarfed mankind's own! Another race awaits contact!

## INVISIBLE MEN



Provocative tales on the theme of invisibility from authors such as Ray Bradbury, H.G. Wells, Charles Beaumont and many more!

# SUPER SPECIAL EXCITING PAPERBACK BOOKS!

## THE BEST OF CREEPY



Fantastic 160 page collection from first year of Creepy. Ditko, Toth, Goodman, Torres, Frazetta, Crandall, Wood, Williamson.

## GREEN LANTERN #1



Award winning all new all new Green Lantern, Green Arrow comic book reprint. Art by Neal Adams, Gil Kane, Giacomini.

## GREEN LANTERN #2



A super second volume of the award-winning Green Arrow Green Lantern series of comic book reprints. Dramatic and vivid.

## HORROR STORIES



Now, the actual stories from which the great horror movies like "Phantom of the Opera" were based. Plus a special.

## COMPLEAT WEREWOLF



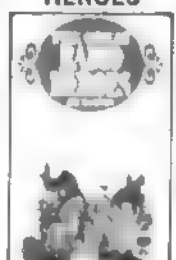
Outstanding Science Fiction and Fantasy by the world's master storyteller. As great a collection of fear fiction anywhere!!!

## THE PANIC BROADCAST



The actual transcript of the infamous 1938 broadcast "War of the Worlds" plus photos, cartoons, new stories. History!

## GREAT RADIO HEROES



Re-creation of radio in its heyday! Actual scripts from Tom Mix, Inner Sanctum, Lone Ranger, The Shadow, Fat Man, Green Hornet.

## FRANKENSTEIN



The thrilling words of the actual Mary Shelley masterpiece just as it was written in the original horror manuscript. Great!

## DRACULA



Extraordinary horror tale tells the story of victims caught in the spell of Count Dracula's awesome powers of evil. Excite!

## AROUND THE WORLD IN 80 DAYS



The adventures of Phileas Fogg, Esq. and his valet as they travel around the world in a race against time. Suspenseful!!!

## JOURNEY TO THE CENTER OF THE EARTH



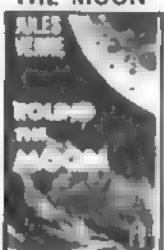
An ancient parchment with a secret message leads to the discovery of the entrance to the center of the world! Classic bizarre fiction.

## 20,000 LEAGUES UNDER THE SEA



Perhaps Jules Verne's best known novel. His creation of the fantastic Nautilus predicted the invention of today's submarine.

## ROUND THE MOON



This history making space journey described in the prophetic style of Jules Verne! Detailed view of future space travel.

## MASTER OF THE WORLD



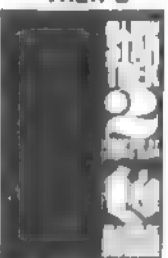
Jules Verne's masterful novel of the unknown inventor of a machine capable of ruling the world! A strange terror classic!

## THE MAKING OF STAR TREK



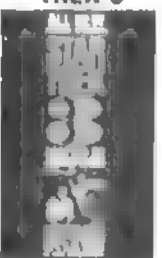
THE MAKING OF STAR TREK. Complete history of top TV series. Tells how the show was conceived, written, sold & produced.

## STAR TREK 2



Eight Journeys into the unexpected with the crew of the Starship Enterprise! See a world where war is fought by computers!

## STAR TREK 3



Seven Chilling Stories! Unimaginable new galaxies of strange beings! A hell or planet where time and place change!!!

## STAR TREK 4



Six Space Assignments! Kirk and Spock grapple with a Selen-based monster! An interplanetary spy! A time-jump. Great!

## STAR TREK 5



Join the crew of the USS Enterprise as they visit an asylum. Watch race war fare. White-buck against black-white!!!

## STAR TREK 6



Travel with Kirk, Spock and Bones as they find a deadly Eden. Discover elementary life forces and death wishes. Fantastic!

## STAR TREK



The Mammoth Space Ship Enterprise blasts off for intergalactic intrigue in the unexplored realms of outer space! Fantastic!

TALES FROM THE CRYPT (75¢)  
ALL IN COLOR FOR A DIME (\$1.25)  
THE WITCH-BAITER (50¢)  
TANDEM GHOST STORIES (50¢)  
HAUNTINGS AND HORRORS (60¢)  
MASTERS OF HORROR (60¢)  
GHOSTS AND THINGS (60¢)  
GREAT GHOST STORIES (60¢)  
MORE GHOST STORIES (50¢)  
GHOST STORIES (75¢)  
PICTURE OF DORIAN GRAY (75¢)  
DR. Jekyll AND MR. HYDE (75¢)  
WIZARDS & WARLOCKS (95¢)  
POE'S TALES (60¢)  
THE INVISIBLE MAN (75¢)  
IN THE DAYS OF THE COMET (75¢)  
ISLAND OF DR. MOREAU (75¢)  
FIRST MEN IN THE MOON (75¢)  
THE TIME MACHINE (75¢)  
FOOD OF THE GODS (75¢)  
WAR OF THE WORLDS (75¢)  
THINGS WITH CLAWS (75¢)  
HORROR STORIES #4 (75¢)  
HORROR STORIES #5 (75¢)  
WARLOCKS AND WARRIORS (75¢)

HORROR TIMES TEN (60¢)  
PERRY RHODAN (60¢)  
INVISIBLE MEN (75¢)  
THE BEST OF CREEPY (75¢)  
GREEN LANTERN GREEN ARROW #1 (75¢)  
GREEN LANTERN GREEN ARROW #2 (75¢)  
THE GHOULS (\$1.25)  
THE COMPLEAT WEREWOLF (75¢)  
WELLES INVASION FROM MARS (95¢)  
THE GREAT RADIO HEROES (75¢)  
FRANKENSTEIN (75¢)  
DRACULA (75¢)  
JOURNEY TO CENTER OF EARTH (75¢)  
AROUND THE WORLD IN 80 DAYS (75¢)  
20,000 LEAGUES UNDER THE SEA (75¢)  
ROUND THE MOON (75¢)  
MASTER OF THE WORLD (75¢)  
THE MAKING OF STAR TREK (\$1.25)  
STAR TREK 2 (60¢)  
STAR TREK 3 (60¢)  
STAR TREK 4 (75¢)  
STAR TREK 5 (75¢)  
STAR TREK 6 (75¢)  
STAR TREK (60¢)

CAPTAIN COMPANY E#45  
P.O. BOX 430, Murray Hill Station  
New York, N.Y. 10016

Please RUSH me the books indicated for which I enclose \$\_\_\_\_\_ plus 25¢ postage and handling for each book checked.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

Sorry, no COD's, Canadian or Foreign orders.

# EERIE FAN CLUB

COUSIN EERIE'S OWN FAN CLUB!



AND IT'S  
BETTER  
THAN THE  
BIG CREEP'S!

Here are the Goodies you get when you join Cousin Eerie's FAN CLUB! A magnificent PORTRAIT of Cousin Eerie by horror comics genius Richard Corben ready for framing PLUS the Official full color Eerie CLUB BADGE (heavy metal, high-quality) PLUS your Official wallet size Eerie MEMBERSHIP CARD (individually and personally numbered)! As soon as you receive your terrific treasure-trove you're eligible to send us your art and stories for possible publication in Eerie's Fanfare pages. Send in the coupon below NOW!



MEMBERSHIP CARD



8-1/2" x 11" PORTRAIT



BADGE

EERIE FAN CLUB Dept. EN45  
P.O. Box 430,  
Murray Hill Station  
New York, N.Y. 10016

Hey Cuz  
Enclosed is my \$2.00 for a lifetime membership in the EERIE FAN CLUB! Send me my Big Club Badge, Sturdy Membership Card with my own personal number, and my 8-1/2" x 11" portrait of you, oh Cousin!

NO C.O.D.'s. PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY!  
NO CANADIAN OR FOREIGN ORDERS!

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

# GIANT 10 FOOT BALLOON

**\$2.95** GIANT BALLOON BLOWS UP TO 10 FEET! A MONSTROUS 5 FOOT DIAMETER!!



AMERICAN AIR FORCE PILOTS will remember these huge balloons well. They are the very same as those used for Weather Studies in the U.S. Air Force. Now through a special purchase by Captain Company you too can have an original, never-used MON-

STER BALLOON! A special supply of Air Force surplus balloons has just been released for general civilian use. They are made of absolutely genuine Neoprene Rubber for strength and durability. These massive giants are easily inflated with an ordinary vacuum cleaner, an automobile air hose or may even be hiked with Helium that is locally available. Decorate your balloon in many ways: paint monsters, creatures, slogans, cartoons, passwords, secret codes, messages! This enormous balloon has a hundred different uses: use one for your street house, backyard, club, school, sports events, local carnival, church affair, parades, meetings, parties or anything else you can think of! Fly it high in the sky with an advertising slogan or a message that only your friends will understand. Visible for miles, this is a sure fire way of attracting enormous crowds to your house, your lemonade stand or a special meeting of your club. You'll cause a sensation when you raise your massive balloon in the air. Watch the wind lift it high enough for the whole town to see! Be the first in your gang to get this immense, massive TEN FOOT BALLOON! You won't regret your decision to send for it right NOW! Only \$2.95, plus 75¢ postage and handling.

Rush Giant 10 Ft. Balloon

Enclosed is \$2.95 plus 75¢

postage & handling (Total \$3.70)

CAPTAIN COMPANY EN45

P.O. Box 430, Murray Hill Station

New York, N.Y. 10016

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

Sorry, no C.O.D.'s, Canadian or Foreign orders

# ORIGINAL POSTERS by MAROTO

FIRST TIME OFFERED — 27" X 20" DRAWINGS



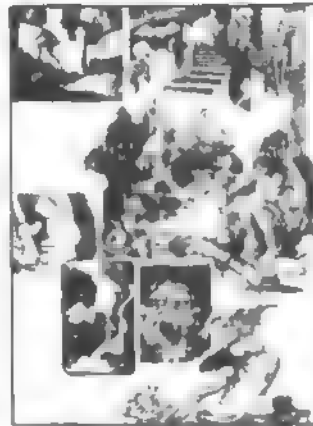
MAROTO POSTER #1



MAROTO POSTER #2



MAROTO POSTER #3



MAROTO POSTER #4

ESTEBAN MAROTO, one of the world's most exciting artists, whose work currently appears in CREEPY, EERIE and VAMPIRELLA, now presents a portfolio of 4 great posters you will definitely want to own! Each poster is a huge 27" x 20", rendered in strong, bold black and white. These drawings are masterpieces of reproduction that have already become Collector's Items. Additional bonus at the bottom of every illustration is a hand-drawn likeness and reproduced signature of Esteban Maroto himself! All of you who have praised and applauded Maroto's drawings will want to have all 4 of these magnificent illustrations. Posters are printed on superb quality paper, mailed to you rolled, in a sturdy tube. Only \$1.00 each. SPECIAL OFFER: All 4 for \$3.00. Order all 4 and save \$2.17 over the regular prices. Limited offer! Order NOW!

- ☐ MAROTO POSTER #1  
I enclose \$1 plus 39¢ postage & handling (Total \$1.39)
- ☐ MAROTO POSTER #2  
I enclose \$1 plus 39¢ postage & handling (Total \$1.39)
- ☐ SEND ME ALL 4 MAROTO POSTERS. I enclose \$3.00 plus 39¢ postage & handling (Total \$3.39).
- ☐ MAROTO POSTER #3  
I enclose \$1 plus 39¢ postage & handling (Total \$1.39)
- ☐ MAROTO POSTER #4  
I enclose \$1 plus 39¢ postage & handling (Total \$1.39)

Captain Company EN45  
P.O. Box 430, Murray Hill Station  
New York, N.Y. 10016

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

No C.O.D.'s, Canadian or foreign orders

# GIANT POSTERS from EC COVERS!

Full Color 22" x 28" Posters of Original EC Horror Covers!



Now for the first time you can have original EC horror comics covers from VAULT OF HORROR #32 and TALES OF THE CRYPT #38 as Huge Posters! Art by JOHNNY CRAIG and JACK DAVIS! In Full Color! 22" x 28" Big! The uncensored original versions before the art was toned down! Reproduced from the Original Artwork! Limited Supply! Fantastic quality Collector's Art Item you must have! Only \$2.50 each, or \$4.75 for both. All posters are sent rolled, in a protective mailing tube.

CAPTAIN COMPANY E45  
P.O. Box 430 Murray Hill Station  
New York, N.Y. 10016

Please RUSH my EC HORROR POSTERS which I've checked below

Send me the TALES FROM THE CRYPT full color poster for which I enclose \$2.50 plus 75¢ postage & handling. Total \$3.25

Send me the VAULT OF HORROR full color poster for which I enclose \$2.50 plus 75¢ for postage & handling. Total \$3.25

I must have BOTH posters! Here is my \$4.75 plus 75¢ for postage & handling (Total \$5.50)

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

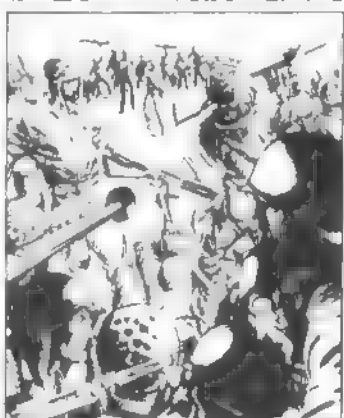
STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_



Supply on these Full-Color EC horror Posters is limited. Order yours now. You'll treasure them as they are true comic cover classics!

## 150-PIECE SUPER ARMY SET!

HERE ARE 150 lifelike scaled down soldiers, in 2 armies of 75 men each. Now every boy can be his own General. Set him up for maneuvers, battles, retreats, etc. Use him for war games, decoration, education, etc. You'll enjoy every minute with these men under your command. Only \$1.50 plus 50¢ for postage and handling. Order yours TODAY!



## SPOOK SHOW

This easy-to-read booklet shows how you can create REALISTIC SUPERNATURAL TRICKS in your own living-room without special props. Turn off the lights and watch these chiller diller stunts on family & friends. Ten great tricks. Only \$1.00 plus 49¢ for postage and handling.

## GRUESOME MONSTER FLY

Developed especially for FAMOUS MONSTERS MAGAZINE readers. Realistic 8" size with transparent wings, blazing red eyes. Flexible black legs, green body, black veins. Suction cup in nose lets MONSTER FLY stick to anything, any time, anywhere. Want to create a Monster Sensation? Get your MONSTER FLY right away. Only \$1.98 plus 50¢ for shipping & handling.



## BIG POSTER

REPLICA FROM  
"VAMPIRESS STALKS"  
THE CASTLE ONLY  
\$1.00

This magnificent rendering of original art by artist FELIX MAS (from Vampiress Stalks the Castle in VAMPIRELLA #21) is now available in posters 29"x21" printed in black & white on hi-quality heavy paper. Originally exhibited at the 1977 New York Comic Art Convention you can have it for your very own, a LIMITED EDITION COLLECTOR'S ITEM. If you love owning and displaying comic art you'll certainly want this one! ORDER NOW WHILE THEY'RE STILL AVAILABLE! \$1.00 each. Special offer: 2 posters for \$1.50. Add 49¢ for postage & handling for each poster.

## BORIS KARLOFF PRESENTING THE WORLD'S MOST BELOVED MONSTER IN A NEW ILLUSTRATED HARD COVER BOOK

William Henry Pratt was a gentle and courtly man who wouldn't harm a fly, but under the name of Boris Karloff he scared the socks off millions of movie-goers in the roles of the Mummy, Fu Manchu, the Ghoul, a bevy of whacked-out scientists and most memorably Dr. Frankenstein's nameless monster. Rich in fact & anecdotes, this new illustrated biography provides both an intimate look at Karloff the man and a celebration of the memorable legacy and legend of Karloff the actor. Includes a complete list of Karloff's recordings and a full chronological record of every single film Karloff appeared in! Only \$5.95.

Send \$5.95 plus 75¢ postage & handling.



MAIL TO: CAPTAIN COMPANY, P.O. Box 430, Murray Hill Station, New York, N.Y. 10016

# HORROR SHOCKERS

## 8mm & SUPER 8 MOVIE FILM!

NOW THESE FABULOUS TERROR THRILLERS CAN BE YOUR VERY OWN! THE SAME BIG FILMS YOU READ ABOUT IN FAMOUS MONSTERS CAN COME ALIVE ON YOUR HOME SCREEN. YOU CAN RUN THEM AGAIN AND AGAIN. UNLESS OTHERWISE STATED, FILMS ARE APPROX. 200 FEET IN LENGTH (ABOUT 15 MINUTES OF CHILLS) AND MOST ARE AVAILABLE IN SUPER 8MM AS WELL AS REGULAR 8MM SIZE.

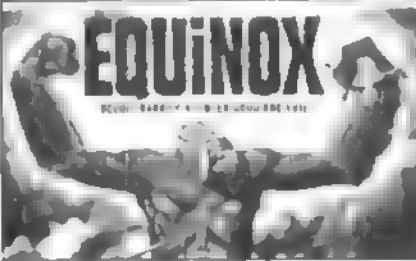
Primeval Monsters rock the earth in savage death duels!

### DINOSAURUS



## DINOSAURUS

An American construction engineer accidentally blasts a brontosaurus, a tyrannosaurus rex and a prehistoric cave man up from the depths on an so-called tropical island! Lightning shocks them back to life ONLY IN SUPER 8 200' reel Only \$6.95



## EQUINOX

The search for a missing archaeologist? A weird castle, gigantic footprints, a mysterious cave and an ancient book... all clues! Beware the supernatural ape monster and grotesque blue-giant! Drenching terror! ONLY IN SUPER 8 200' reel \$6.95



## THE BLOB

Teenagers see what looks like a shooting star blaze to earth. At its landing spot they find an old man with a long in pain his hand covered with a strange jelly-like substance. They rush him to a doctor as the Blob spreads everywhere! ONLY IN SUPER 8 200' reel \$6.95



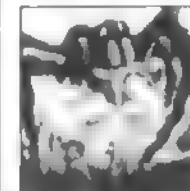
### CURSE OF THE DEMON

The devil worshipping cult of the evil Dr. Kaswell evokes a strange and murderous monster! Grievous being turns on those who are investigating a strange murder. 200' reel \$6.95



### CABINET OF DR. CALIGARI

Be prepared for an hour and 15 minutes of sheer shock sensation! The father of all horror films ever made! The complete feature! A true masterpiece. Five big reels! 1,000 feet Only \$34.95



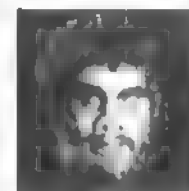
### TARANTULA

A mad scientist experiments with a small spider, transforming it into a huge monstrous creature on one bent on destroying the world that spawned it! It gets bigger and bigger and creeps through the world, intent on chaos! 200' reel Only \$6.95



### ABBOT & COSTELLO IN ROCKET & ROLL

The funniest comics in Hollywood double up for a crazy rocket trip through outer space! Beauties and babes in Venus tempt them! Runaway rocket scares the life out of them. 200' reel \$6.95



### ABBOT & COSTELLO MEET DR. JEKYLL & MR. HYDE

America's most mirthful comedians meet the world's most monstrous monsters and that's where the fun begins! Everything goes crazy and Scotland Yard goes mad. 200' reel Only \$6.95



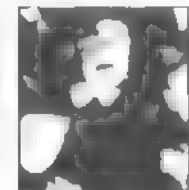
### ABBOT & COSTELLO MEET FRANKENSTEIN

The Who's Who of the Monster world team up in the funnest monster film ever made! Frankenstein, Dracula, the Wolf Man and the Invisible Man after Costello's brain. 200' reel Only \$6.95



### WAR OF THE PLANETS

Men from a strange universe kidnap a noted scientist to help them the fur as of an outkaw planet! A barrage of exploding missiles follows! 200' reel Only \$6.95



### EAST SIDE KIDS MEET BELA LUGOSI

You'll die laughing as the East Side Kids match their side-splitting stunts with Bela Lugosi's terror filled action! Featuring Bela Lugosi and the original East Side Kids. 200' reel \$6.95



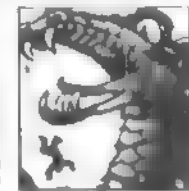
### IT CAME FROM OUTER SPACE

What happens when a space ship loaded with stellar monsters goes out of control? They land on earth and battle a brave scientist trying to save the earth. 200' reel \$6.95



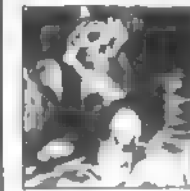
### WAR OF THE COLOSSAL BEAST

At last! An atomic age monster! Trapped in the infernal blast of a plutonium bomb, he man turns into a beast! Not for the squeamish! A sensational terror treat. 200' reel \$6.95



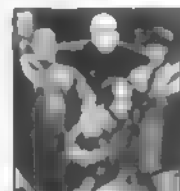
### RODAN THE FLYING MONSTER

From prehistoric times, a monster is born again to plague the earth! See the terror of the skies! Watch with horror as the monster terrifies nations! Great climax! 200' reel \$6.95



### DOCTOR X

The fantastic story of the moon killings in which the slayer kills only during the Full Moon! Great Science Fiction! More frightening than Frankenstein! Beware the coming of night! And the Full Moon for the killer comes. 200' reel \$6.95



### 3 STOOGES WE WANT OUR MUMMY

Hired as detectives, our three friends take a side-splitting hilarious taxi ride to Egypt. And when they dare to enter the forbidden Tomb, they suffer a results. 200' reel \$6.95



### 3 STOOGES IN 3-D TAILS OF HORROR

In 3-D! This great 3 Stooges comedy is a wild tale that takes place in a spooky old haunted house. Wild 3-D! Hilarious! Effects with the Stooges and deadly weapons! 3-D Only \$5.95



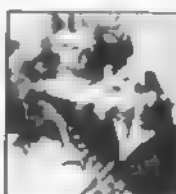
### 3 STOOGES IN 3-D SPOOKS

Now for the first time the 3 Stooges in 3-D! Aside from the special color filter viewers supplied with the film, no special equipment needed. So real they seem to jump right out of the screen. When something is thrown, you duck! Fantastic 3-D! Only \$5.95



### VAMPIRE & THE BALLERINA

A great horror film for those vampire fans with a strong heart! Nightmarish terror as the vampire arises from the dead to plague the dancing girl 200 reel \$6 95



### GIDRAH

A giant prehistoric monster battles other creatures of a bygone era when awesome beasts ruled the Earth! The superhuman action is incredible! This fantastic super creature film must be seen to be believed! Terrifying Special Effects 200 reel Only \$6 95



### FRANKENSTEIN MEETS THE SPACE MONSTER

In this horror filled Science Fiction drama an astro-robot created by an American scientist suffers mechanical damage and becomes a Frankenstein like monster 200 reel \$6 95



### MONSTER THAT CHALLENGED THE WORLD

Starring Tim Holt! A new kind of terror to numb the nerves! Crawling up from the depths to terrify and torture! Unstoppable horror designed to chill you! 200' reel Only \$6 95



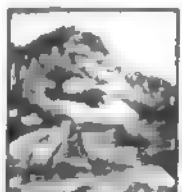
### THE GIANT BEHEMOTH

This monster epic features a radio active creature from beneath the sea! The monstrous creature invades London and terrorizes the entire city! Horrifying! 200 reel Only \$6 95



### FIRST SPACE SHIP ON VENUS

Is there life on the planet Venus? Eight top scientists visit Venus and discover the remains of a superior civilization that was far more advanced than Earth's 200' reel Only \$6 95



### BATTLE OF THE GIANTS

Fantastic film of prehistoric battles between the world's earliest creatures! Was the world really like that? Find out as gigantic dinosaurs fight to death! 200 reel \$6 95



### THE SPIDER

A monstrous spider demolishes a school terrorizes a town and traps two teenagers! Students finally lure the giant spider into an electrical trap where it finally meets its doom, but not before causing unending havoc! It must eat you to live! 200' reel \$6 95



### GODZILLA VS. THE THING

Grotesque battle between Godzilla fire breathing reptile and monster moth Mothra! The moth protects her progeny eggs from which two monstrous caterpillars emerge 200' reel \$6 95



### VARAN THE UNBELIEVABLE

From his huge spiked tusks to his horrid scales and claws Varan tries to annihilate the earth! How he came from the world below and what he plans are gruesome! 200 reel \$6 95



### CURSE (RETURN) OF DRACULA

Fleeing from the Transylvanian Dracula, stunningly played by Francis Lederer, assumes the disguise of an artist and a blood-chilling story ensues 200 reel Only \$6 95



### BATTLES OF GIDRAH

Amazing and horrifying Gidrah the beast with three heads! spine chilling triple threat! Unbelievably realistic! Prehistoric action like you've never seen before 200' reel Only \$6 95



### RADAR MEN FROM THE MOON

American Rocketmen battle hordes of nuclear armed invaders from the moon! Thrill to the overwhelming special and tumultuous action! ONLY IN SUPER 8 200 reel Only \$6 95



### THE BLACK WIDOW

A beautiful spy from an Asiatic land uses the latest electronic devices to destroy people and steal atomic secrets! Her touch spells death for anyone foolish enough to interfere with the ways of the Black Widow ONLY IN SUPER 8 200 reel Only \$6 95



### MASTER OF HORROR

Spine chilling tales of the weird and unearthly from the masterful pen of America's greatest terror author, Edgar Allan Poe! Only for those who can stand horror beyond human belief! Incredible and bizarre! ONLY IN SUPER 8 200 reel Only \$6 95



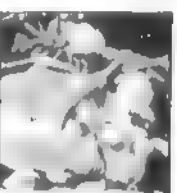
### MASTER OF TERROR

When a famous scientist played by Robert Lansing discovers his fiancée and his brother in love he goes mad and uses a secret formula on himself! ONLY IN SUPER 8 200 reel \$6 95



### CAPT MEPHISTO & TRANSFORMATION MACHINE

On a mysterious island an evil man transforms himself into a pirate of 200 years ago and uses powerful rays from a stolen atom to dominate all! ONLY IN SUPER 8 200 reel \$6 95



### CLAW MONSTERS

A scientist creates gigantic monsters to protect a jungle diamond mine! The grotesque creatures terrorize both man and beast in this action packed struggle in darkest Africa! Death defying terror! ONLY IN SUPER 8 200' reel Only \$6 95

IMPORTANT! CHECK HERE IF YOU WANT  
REGULAR 8mm ☐ SUPER 8mm ☐

- ☐ DINOSAURUS (\$6 95)
- ☐ EQUINOX (\$6 95)
- ☐ THE BLOB (\$6 95)
- ☐ CURSE OF THE DEMON (\$6 95)
- ☐ CABINET OF DR. CALIGARI (\$34 95)
- ☐ TARANTULA (\$6 95)
- ☐ ABBOT & COSTELLO ROCKET & ROLL (\$6 95)
- ☐ ABBOT & COSTELLO MEET DR. JEKYLL & MR. HYDE (\$6 95)
- ☐ ABBOT & COSTELLO MEET FRANKENSTEIN (\$6 95)
- ☐ WAR OF THE PLANETS (\$6 95)
- ☐ EAST SIDE KIDS MEET BELA LUGOSI (\$6 95)
- ☐ IT CAME FROM OUTER SPACE (\$6 95)
- ☐ WAR OF COLOSSAL BEAST (\$6 95)
- ☐ RODAN THE FLYING MONSTER (\$6 95)
- ☐ DOCTOR X (\$6 95)
- ☐ 3 STOOGES WE WANT OUT MUMMY (\$6 95)
- ☐ 3 STOOGES (3D) - TAILS OF HORROR (\$6 95)

- ☐ 3 STOOGES (3D) - SPOOKS (\$6 95)
- ☐ VAMPIRE & BALLERINA (\$6 95)
- ☐ GIDRAH (\$6 95)
- ☐ FRANKENSTEIN MEETS SPACE MONSTER (\$6 95)
- ☐ MONSTER THAT CHALLENGED THE WORLD (\$6 95)
- ☐ GIANT BEHEMOTH (\$6 95)
- ☐ FIRST SPACE SHIP ON VENUS (\$6 95)
- ☐ BATTLE OF THE GIANTS (\$6 95)
- ☐ THE SPIDER (\$6 95)
- ☐ GODZILLA VS. THING (\$6 95)
- ☐ VARAN THE UNBELIEVABLE (\$6 95)
- ☐ CURSE (RETURN) OF DRACULA (\$6 95)
- ☐ BATTLES OF GIDRAH (\$6 95)
- ☐ RADAR MEN FROM MOON (\$6 95)
- ☐ THE BLACK WIDOW (\$6 95)
- ☐ MASTER OF HORROR (\$6 95)
- ☐ MASTER OF TERROR (\$6 95)
- ☐ CAPTAIN MEPHISTO & TRANSFORMATION MACHINE (\$6 95)
- ☐ THE CLAW MONSTERS (\$6 95)

CAPTAIN COMPANY #45  
P O Box 430, Murray Hill Station  
New York, N.Y. 10016

Please rush me the films indicated for which  
I enclose \$\_\_\_\_\_ plus 49¢ postage  
& handling for each film checked

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

No COD's, Canadian or Foreign Orders

# MONSTERRIFIC LP RECORD ALBUMS!

## EDGAR ALLAN POE 8 TALES OF FRIGHT & TERROR

- |    |  |        |
|----|--|--------|
| #1 | The Black Cat-The Sphinx<br>Imp of the Perverse                            | \$4.49 |
| #2 | The Fall of the House of Usher   | 4.49   |
| #3 | Morella Shadow: A Parable<br>Oblong Box                                    | 4.49   |
| #4 | A Descent Into the Maelstrom   | 4.49   |
| #5 | DOUBLE SET The Gold Bug<br>Selected Poems<br>Two Complete LP's             | 9.49   |
| #6 | Berenice Silence: A Fable<br>The Cask of Amontillado                       | 4.49   |
| #7 | Tell Tale Heart-Oval Portrait<br>Masque of the Red Death<br>Metzengerstein | 4.49   |



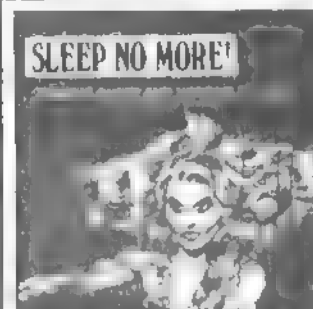
50 minutes of sheer terror brought to you by the editors of Famous Monsters magazine! Hear the human vampire! A true fright item! Only \$1.98



The original soundtracks from Universal's Greatest Monster Movies narrated by Boris Karloff! Excerpts from 'Dracula,' 'The Mummy' & more! \$6.95



A classic tale of the supernatural about a magical talisman with a terrifying history! 3 awesome wishes and a chilling conclusion! Only \$4.49



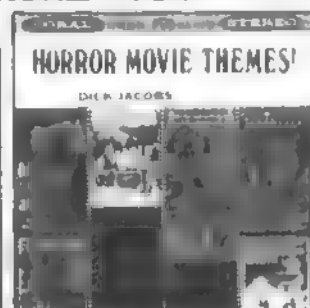
1 more ghost and horror stories read by Nelson Oimstead famous radio performer! Tales by Charles Dickens & Berce! \$4.48



When radio was king in the late 30's and early 40's, America was scared out of its wits by Arch Oboler's 'Lights Out'! A sampling \$5.98



A wild Spike Jones album featuring 'Dracula Vampira' and the mad doctor in 'Teenage Brain Surgeon' plus others to drive you hilariously mad! \$6.25



Feature themes and sound effects from House of Frankenstein, Horror of Dracula, Creature from Black Lagoon, Tarantula & much much more! \$5.75



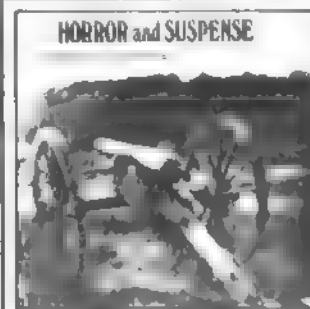
The fantastic adventures adapted from the original Motion Picture classic! The most famous ape of all time atop the Empire State Building! Only \$1.98



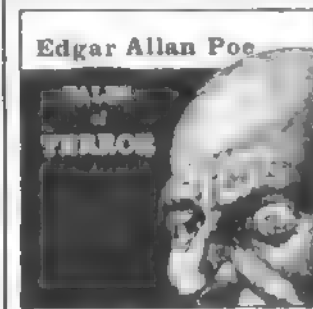
An LP recording of the Famous Original Orson Welles' broadcast that sent shock waves throughout America in 1938! Rare collector's item! \$6.98



Thrilling tales written by the great Ambrose Bierce! 'An Occurrence at Owl Creek Bridge' and 'The Man and The Snake'! Terrifying! \$5.98



Dramatic readings of two fantastic horror tales by Ambrose Bierce! 'The Boarded Window' and 'The Affair at Coulter's No. 1'! Great! \$5.98



Unending terror by the master, Edgar Allan Poe! Narrated by the renowned radio voice of Nelson Oimstead! Six blood-chilling stories! \$5.98

Please rush me the following long playing albums:  
I enclose \_\_\_\_\_ including 50¢ postage & handling

- for each record:
- ☐ POE Vol. 1 (\$4.49)
  - ☐ POE Vol. 2 (\$4.49)
  - ☐ POE Vol. 3 (\$4.49)
  - ☐ POE Vol. 4 (\$4.49)
  - ☐ POE Vol. 5 DOUBLE SET (\$9.49)
  - ☐ POE Vol. 6 (\$4.49)
  - ☐ POE Vol. 7 (\$4.49)
  - ☐ FAMOUS MONSTERS SPEAK (\$1.98)

- ☐ BORIS KARLOFF AND HIS FRIENDS (\$6.95)
- ☐ THE MONKEY'S PAW (\$4.49)
- ☐ SLEEP NO MORE (\$4.98)
- ☐ DROP DEAD (\$5.98)
- ☐ SPIKE JONES IN STEREO (\$6.25)
- ☐ THEMES FROM HORROR MOVIES (\$5.75)
- ☐ KING KONG (\$1.98)
- ☐ THE WAR OF THE WORLDS (\$6.98)
- ☐ TALES OF HORROR & SUSPENSE Vol. 1 (\$5.98)
- ☐ TALES OF HORROR & SUSPENSE Vol. II (\$5.98)
- ☐ EDGAR ALLEN POE'S TALES OF TERROR (\$5.98)

CAPTAIN COMPANY E#45  
P.O. Box 430, Murray Hill Station  
New York, N.Y. 10016

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_  
STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

Sorry, no Canadian or foreign orders. No C.O.D.'s

# POSTERS of **WARREN** EERIE COVERS

**FULL COLOR!!  
LARGE SIZES  
GREAT  
REPRODUCTIONS  
FIRST TIME  
OFFERED!  
QUALITY PAPER!  
ROLLED IN  
A TUBE!**



VAMPIRELLA #7 \$2.00  
(20" x 28")



EERIE #41 \$2.00  
(20" x 28")



EERIE #23 \$1.50  
(15" x 21")

## CLASSIC COVER POSTERS!

Warren Magazines are famous for their terrific Cover paintings. Now, at last you can have this great art in large posters! Each is a big reproduction produced directly from the original cover art. Enjoy the same paintings that astounded you when they first appeared on the covers of EERIE #41, EERIE #23, and VAMPIRELLA #7. These colorful illustrations have been admired by everyone! Each is a masterpiece of reproduction that will become Collector's Items. Put them on your walls in your dorm or anyplace you can think of. Your friends will gasp at the fantastic life-like paintings of these classic magazine covers. Definitely the Poster Offer of a lifetime! Order all 3 and save \$1.50 over the regular prices. Limited offer!

Rush the 20" x 28" EERIE #41 POSTER. Enclosed is \$2.00 plus 50¢ postage & handling (Total \$2.50).

Rush the 15" x 21" EERIE #23 POSTER. Enclosed is \$1.50 plus 50¢ postage & handling (Total \$2.00).

Rush the 20" x 28" VAMPIRELLA #7 POSTER. Enclosed is \$2.00 plus 50¢ postage & handling (Total \$2.50).

Rush ALL THREE POSTERS at a SUPER SAVINGS. Enclosed is \$5.00 (we pay postage).

CAPTAIN COMPANY E#45  
P.O. Box 430, Murray Hill Station  
New York, N.Y. 10016

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

Sorry no Canadian or foreign orders. No C.O.D.'s

## CUT OUT THIS COUPON! SEW ON THESE 3-INCH PATCHES!

CAPTAIN COMPANY E#45  
Box 430, Murray Hill Station  
New York, N.Y. 10016

☐ Rush my handsomely embroidered CREEPY Patch. Enclosed is \$1.50 plus 25¢ postage & handling (Total \$1.75).

☐ Rush my magnificently embroidered VAMPIRELLA Patch. Enclosed is \$1.50 plus 25¢ postage & handling (Total \$1.75).

☐ Rush my fantastically embroidered EERIE Patch. Enclosed is \$1.50 plus 25¢ postage & handling (Total \$1.75).

☐ Rush me ALL THREE Patches. Enclosed is Special Price of \$4.00 plus 25¢ postage & handling (Total \$4.25).

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_



These bright multi-colored, eye-catching Patches of UNCLE CREEPY, VAMPIRELLA and COUSIN EERIE will look superterrific anywhere! Sew them on your jacket, jeans, T-shirt, vest, pants, schoolbag, underwear, cap, pajamas or any other place you can think of! Each is attractively embroidered in vivid, striking colors. Nauseate your friends! Send for a batch of patches today! Order all three and save! Only \$1.50 each, all three for \$4.00. Send Away Now!

## BIG 3-1/2-INCH, FULL COLOR MONSTER PINS! COLLECT ALL SIX!

Each Monster Pin is constructed of strong, sturdy metal. Your favorite monster is pictured in startling, lifelike detail right down to each frighteningfang. The bright, vivid colors are guaranteed to be eye-catchers and eye-stoppers. Get your Monster Button collection off to a ghastly start by ordering ALL SIX! Each Monster Pin only \$1.00. SPECIAL SUPER SAVINGS ALL SIX FOR ONLY \$5.00.



☐ Rush me the FRANKENSTEIN PIN. I enclose \$1.00 plus 49¢ postage & handling (Total \$1.49).

☐ Rush me the WOLFMAN PIN. I enclose \$1.00 plus 49¢ postage & handling (Total \$1.49).

☐ Rush me the PHANTOM PIN. I enclose \$1.00 plus 49¢ postage & handling (Total \$1.49).

☐ Rush me ALL SIX Monster Pins at a Super Savings. I enclose \$5.00 plus 49¢ postage & handling (Total \$5.49).

CAPTAIN COMPANY E#45  
P.O. Box 430, Murray Hill Station  
New York, N.Y. 10016

Sorry, No C.O.D.'s or Orders Outside U.S.A.

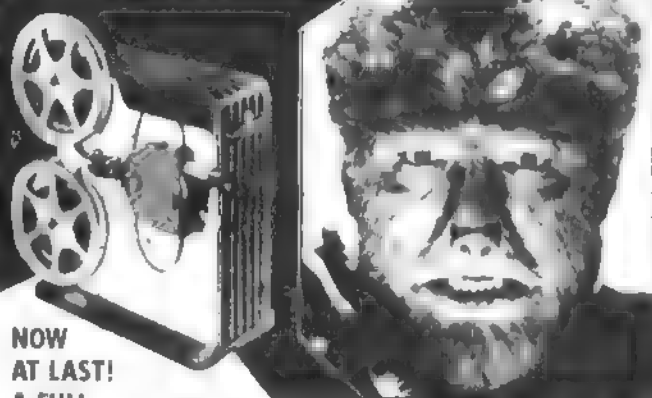
NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_





NOW  
AT LAST!  
A FULL-  
SIZED  
150 WATT

# 8mm MOVIE PROJECTOR

PERFECT FOR SHOWING YOUR HOME  
MOVIE FILMS & 8MM MONSTER FILMS.

JUST  
LOOK  
AT  
THESE  
FEATURES:

Handles 200 ft. of film. Blower cooled. Easy threading mechanism. Rapid motor rewind. Vertical lift device. Manual timer. 200 ft. take up reel. On off switch. 150 watt projection lamp. Rugged, precise, all metal construction. Easy to take apart for cleaning. A cinch to thread project focus. rewind. Where there's a movie camera, there's got to be a projector, and here's the perfect one. A full size (9x5x10) unit with ruggedly built metal housing for amateurs as well as experts. Thunderbird projector compares with others costing many times more. Is perfect for both black and white and full color films. Both J.L. and OSA approved for absolute safety. Complete with a sturdy corrugated carrying case. Only \$29.95 plus \$7.00 for safe shipping and handling.

CAPTAIN COMPANY P.O. BOX 430 EW45  
MURRAY HILL STATION NEW YORK N.Y. 10016  
NO CANADIAN OR FOREIGN ORDERS!

YOU ASKED FOR IT!-  
HERE THEY ARE!!



COVERS HALF YOUR FINGER!

Specially made for us by a quality jewelry manufacturer, these heavy-duty Gold Finish rings are adjustable to fit any finger. The faces of CREEPY & EERIE are over 1-1/2" long, magnificently sculptured in fine detail. Only \$1.25 each. Get both for \$2.25

# EERIE AND CREEPY RINGS!

- ☐ Rush my Gold Finish CREEPY ring. Enclosed is \$1.25 plus 49¢ postage & handling. (Total \$1.74)
- ☐ Rush my Gold Finish EERIE ring. Enclosed is \$1.25 plus 49¢ postage & handling. (Total \$1.74)
- ☐ Rush BOTH the CREEPY & EERIE rings! Enclosed is \$2.25 plus 49¢ postage & handling. (Total \$2.74)

Mail to: CAPTAIN COMPANY EW45  
P.O. Box 430 Murray Hill Station  
New York N.Y. 10016

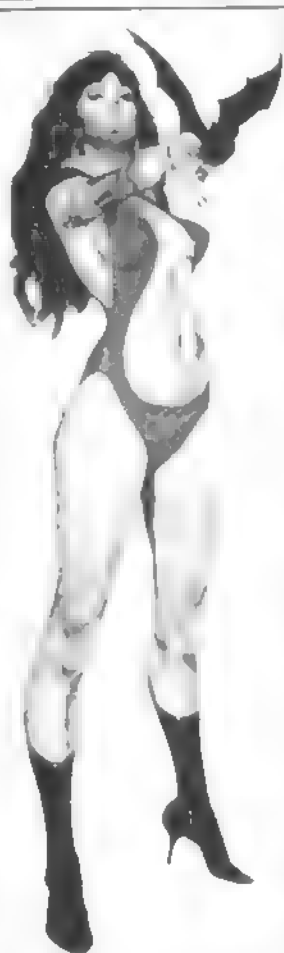
Sorry No C.O.D.'s or Orders Outside U.S.A.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_



# HERE SHE IS! FULL-COLOR 6' POSTER OF VAMPIRELLA

HEART-STOPPIN' RIP-SNORTIN'  
GUT-BUSTIN' PULSE-POUNDIN'  
EYE-OPENIN' 75 INCH x 24 INCH!

HERE'S VAMPIRELLA IN FULL-COLOR 6 FT. TALL!! This magnificent Poster of VAMPI HITS you right in the eye, and is now available for the first time. This beautifully rendered illustration (shown at right) is the exact painting seen on the magnificent front cover of VAMPIRELLA #19. This colorful illustration of VAMPI has been admired by everyone who has seen the cover original.

The same painting was selected to appear on the cover of the 1972 COMIC ART CONVENTION PROGRAM BOOK-LET, beating all other comic book characters fangs down! You've never seen anything like it before! A masterpiece of reproduction, A FULL 6 FEET TALL, that will startle, shock, and captivate everyone! The VAMPI Poster is rendered especially for us by Master Artist Jose Gonzalez, who illustrates the adventures of your favorite girl ghoul in each issue of VAMPIRELLA MAGAZINE. Your 6-Foot VAMPIRELLA Poster is a Fantasmagoria of Fun! Have your picture taken alongside VAMPI! Put it up on any wall, or dorm door! Makes an ideal gift for your friends!

This Poster is head and shoulders above anything you've ever seen! The clarity and perfection of this amazing, life-like illustration will delight and astound you each time you look at VAMPIRELLA. Be the first in your cave to have a genuine 6-Foot Vampi, next to the real thing (and only Publisher Warren has that!), this great poster is the best buy of two lifetimes! ORDER NOW! Money-Back guarantee if not satisfied.

## WOULD YOU LIKE A FREE POSTER?

We'll send you a FREE 6-FT. FULL-COLOR VAMPI POSTER to anyone who subscribes to VAMPIRELLA for 2 years, or extends his present subscription for 2 years. It's a great deal! You'll receive the FREE Poster AT ONCE plus 14 fantastic Vampi issues. You can't lose on this amazing offer! Do it NOW - Today!!

## YOU ASKED FOR IT! HERE IT IS!

CAPTAIN COMPANY EW45  
P.O. Box 430, Murray Hill Station  
New York, N.Y. 10016

SENT TO YOU ROLLED IN  
A STURDY MAILING TUBE

- ☐ Rush me the 6-FT. FULL-COLOR VAMPIRELLA POSTER. Enclosed is \$2.98 plus 50¢ postage & handling. (Total \$3.48)
- ☐ Rush me a FREE 6-FT. FULL-COLOR VAMPIRELLA POSTER (we pay postage). Enclosed is \$13.00 for a 2-year, (14 issue) VAMPIRELLA SUBSCRIPTION.

NO CANADIAN OR FOREIGN ORDERS!

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

# HORROR SHOCKERS

## 8mm & SUPER 8 MOVIE FILM!

NOW THESE FABULOUS TERROR THRILLERS CAN BE YOUR VERY OWN! THE SAME BIG FILMS YOU READ ABOUT IN FAMOUS MONSTERS CAN COME ALIVE ON YOUR HOME SCREEN. YOU CAN RUN THEM AGAIN AND AGAIN. UNLESS OTHERWISE STATED, FILMS ARE APPROX. 200 FEET IN LENGTH (ABOUT 15 MINUTES OF CHILLS) AND MOST ARE AVAILABLE IN SUPER 8MM AS WELL AS REGULAR 8MM SIZE.



### RETURN OF THE VAMPIRE

Bela Lugosi in his classic role as a vampire who returns to terrify an innocent English countryside in wartime! Assisted by the werewolf, a creature of his own diabolical making, the deadly vampire stalks the world of nightmare while England is under attack! 200' reel Only \$6.95



### THE BLACK ROOM

Boris Karloff stars in this early horror classic in a great dual role! A tale of intrigue and murder involving twin brothers as alike as Jekyll and Hyde. Victims are dropped through a huge hidden pit where hungry rats await! Also starring Robert Allen and Marian Marsh! One of the most frightening Karloff movies of all! Mind-bending terror in the great tradition! 200' reel Only \$6.95



### TROG!

Starring Joan Crawford, this is the film that dares to actually reveal the fearsome, pre-historic half-man, half-ape that miraculously survived the last Ice Age to terrorize a modern community of today! The most terrifying horror movie creatures yet, come from the very dawn of time in raging blood-lust for their descendants' meat! 200' reel Only \$6.95



### THE VAMPIRE BAT

Most famous and original vampire film, starring Lionel Atwill, Melvyn Douglas, Fay Wray and Dwight Frye. A ghastly collection of vampires and mad scientists etc. A super shocker about the horrors that live in the night plaguing mankind! 200' reel Only \$6.95



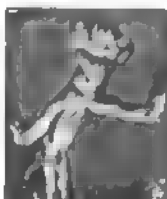
### THE INVISIBLE GHOST

Starring Bela Lugosi as a man caught under the powers of a spell cast on him by his deceased wife, played by Betty Compton. He becomes a hit or while under the spell! 200' reel Only \$6.95 ONLY IN 8



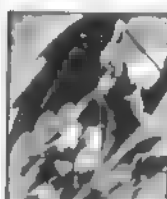
### THE GIANT CLAW

From the pre-historic past comes a seemingly unconquerable bird beast! It attacks with the total destruction of the world as its aim and is finally destroyed by scientific ingenuity and Air Force weapon-power. Fantastic effects! 200' reel \$6.95



### THE DEADLY MANTIS

An incredibly gigantic Mantis swoops down from the Heavens and goes on a epic-making rampage of earth-shattering destruction and terror! Spine-tingling! 4,000 tons of numbing horror directed against the Earth! 200' reel Only \$6.95



### BATMEN OF AFRICA

After many breath-taking encounters with lions, savages and Bat Men, Clyde Beatty and friends, survive a terrifying earthquake! ONLY IN SUPER 8! 200' reel Only \$6.95



### MISSILE TO THE MOON

Specimen travel to the moon only to discover gruesome rock monsters and gigantic crawling beast. Strange Science Fiction starring Richard Travis. 200' reel. Only \$6.95



### TERROR OF DRACULA

The original 1922 version full of terror, torment and sensational shock! A must for the horror film collector. Half hour running time. 400' of film. Two reels. Only \$12.95



### HIGHLIGHTS OF HORROR

Classic scenes from the great fright films, "Phantom of the Opera", "Hunchback of Notre Dame", "The Cat and the Canary", "The Golem". Fantastic Collector's Item! 200' reel \$6.95 ONLY IN 8



### Poe's TELL TALE HEART

A Sound film! At last available to private collectors! Edgar Allan Poe's never to be forgotten classic with James Mason's masterful narration. Ultra-sonic sound! 200' reel Only \$15.95



### THE HUMAN MONSTER

Original Edgar Wallace terror version starring Bela Lugosi, Hugh Williams and Greta Olyn. Promises to haunt you forever! A great chiller. 400' of film. Two reels. ONLY IN 8 \$12.95



### PHANTOM OF THE OPERA

Starring Lon Chaney! Eerie and unearthly Mary Philbin's famous "dungeon unmasking scene"! Classic original film. A must for the serious collector! 200' reel Only \$6.95

IMPORTANT! CHECK HERE IF YOU WANT  
☐ REGULAR 8mm ☐ SUPER 8mm

- ☐ RETURN OF THE VAMPIRE (\$6.95)
- ☐ VAMPIRE BAT (\$6.95)
- ☐ THE DEADLY MANTIS (\$6.95)
- ☐ TERROR OF DRACULA (\$12.95)
- ☐ THE HUMAN MONSTER (\$12.95)
- ☐ PHANTOM OF THE OPERA (\$6.95)
- ☐ THE BLACK ROOM (\$6.95)
- ☐ INVISIBLE GHOST (\$6.95)
- ☐ BATMEN OF AFRICA (\$6.95)
- ☐ HIGHLIGHTS OF HORROR (\$6.95)
- ☐ TROG! (\$6.95)
- ☐ THE GIANT CLAW (\$6.95)
- ☐ MISSILE TO THE MOON (\$6.95)
- ☐ Poe's TELL TALE HEART (SOUND) (\$15.95)

NO C.O.D.s. PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY!  
NO CANADIAN OR FOREIGN ORDERS!

CAPTAIN COMPANY E-45  
P.O. Box 430, Murray Hill Station  
New York, N.Y. 10016

Please rush me the films indicated for which I enclose \$ \_\_\_\_\_ plus 49¢ postage and handling for each film checked

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_  
STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

NO C.O.D.s. PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY!  
NO CANADIAN OR FOREIGN ORDERS!

# HARD-COVER BOOKS ON THE COMICS



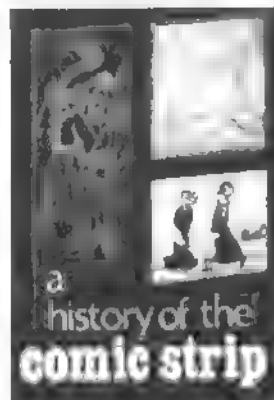
**EC HORROR COMICS OF THE 1950s** Fantastic collector's edition of 23 of the greatest EC horror comics ever published. In Full Color! Graphic artist greats like Frank Frazetta, Wallace Wood, Jack Davis! Giant 208 page book, 10" x 14" in size \$19.95



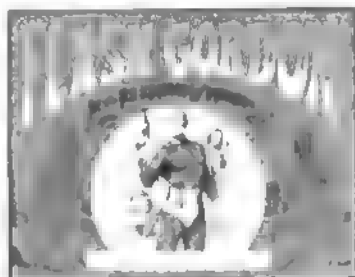
**THE CELEBRATED CASES OF DICK TRACY** Twenty years of the best of Dick Tracy. Interview with Tracy artist Chester Gould. The most notorious villains from 1931 to 1951. The Blank! Little Face Finny! The Motel! Flattop! See Tracy imprisoned in cement! Almost suffocated to death! Over 310 pages 9" x 12" big \$6.95



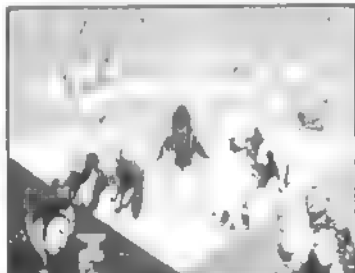
**GREAT COMICS** The greatest comic strips of all time! Nostalgia provoking early strips of such greats as Dick Tracy, the small world of the Teenie Weenies, the family life of the Gumps, Gasoline Alley, a mirror of small town America, Brenda Starr, Smitty, the incredible Smilin' Jack and much much more! 352 pages Big 8 1/2" x 11" collector's item \$9.95



**A HISTORY OF THE COMIC STRIP** A comprehensive history which traces the development of comics from their birth in the 19th Century to today! Hundreds of illustrations, indexed. Covers all the great milestones! Fantastic! 8" x 2" x 10-3/4" Only \$3.95



**FLASH GORDON IN THE ICE KINGDOM OF MONGO** A classic from the golden age of the comics. Alex Raymond at his artistic best! The fantastic world of Ming the Merciless! 152 page hardbound collector's edition! Each page a complete Sunday strip 9" x 12" \$13.95



**FLASH GORDON INTO THE WATER WORLD OF MONGO** The exploits of Alex Raymond's Flash Gordon exactly as they appeared from 1936 to 1938. Three complete tales. The underwater kingdom of Queen Urdina. Quality hard cover 9" x 12" \$13.95



**TERRY AND THE PIRATES** Classic 208 page hard cover, color, 1st edition. Milton Caniff's greatest adventure strips from 1934 and 1935. The mysterious and alluring Dragon Lady! Fantastic and spine chilling intrigue! Big 9 1/4" x 12 1/8" \$12.50



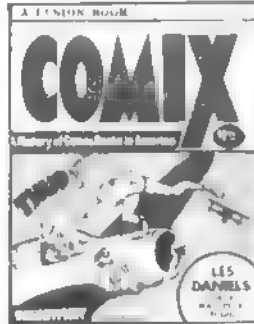
**THE PHANTOM** A complete Phantom story reprinted just as it originally appeared! Limited 80 page quality edition. The Ghost Who Walks! The Phantom is shot at by a firing squad & saved in a boat! 8 1/2" x 11" Only \$5.95



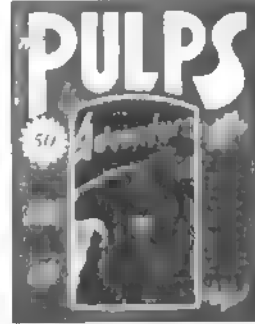
**MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN** Reprints of exciting adventures from the 1938 daily strips. The hoax of Marilyn Dawn! Lohr with his brute Herculean strength! Rare comic art! All of the magic and suspense 9" x 12" Only \$5.95



**BUCK ROGERS** 40 years of Buck Rogers' greatest comic strips starting in 1929. Massive 400 page volume over 1,000 strips in color and monochrome! The disintegrator gun and speed sleds. Hardbound 11" x 14" \$7.95



**THE COMIX** A HISTORY OF COMIC BOOKS IN AMERICA. Fantastic and definitive volume by Les Daniels reveals the stories behind the great comic books! Completely reprinted stories. 16 pages in color! All the greats! 8 1/2" x 11" \$7.95



**THE PULPS** Beautiful oversized hard-cover classic! 50 years of American pop culture! 235 pages of fantastic tales and artwork! H.P. Lovecraft! Ray Bradbury! Edgar Rice Burroughs! 8 1/2" x 11 1/4" Only \$6.95



**BATMAN WITH ROBIN** THE BOY WONDER FROM THE 30s TO THE 70s. The world famed Dynamic Duo vs. the most fantastic villains of all! 50 great covers! 7 1/2" x 10 1/2" \$9.95



**SUPERMAN FROM THE 30s TO THE 70s** A colossal history of the world's mightiest crime fighter! 28 complete adventures! 50 fantastic covers! Big 7 1/2" x 10 1/2" \$9.95

- ☐ EC HORROR COMICS OF THE 1950s (\$19.95 plus \$1.00 postage & handling. Total \$20.95)
- ☐ THE CELEBRATED CASES OF DICK TRACY (\$6.95 plus 85¢ postage & handling. Total \$7.80)
- ☐ GREAT COMICS (\$9.95 plus 75¢ postage & handling. Total \$10.70)
- ☐ A HISTORY OF THE COMIC STRIP (\$3.95 plus 85¢ postage & handling. Total \$4.80)
- ☐ FLASH GORDON IN THE ICE KINGDOM OF MONGO (\$13.95 plus 85¢ postage & handling. Total \$14.80)
- ☐ FLASH GORDON INTO THE WATER WORLD OF MONGO (\$13.95 plus 85¢ postage & handling. Total \$14.80)
- ☐ TERRY AND THE PIRATES (\$12.50 plus \$1.00 postage & handling. Total \$13.50)
- ☐ THE PHANTOM (\$5.95 plus 85¢ postage & handling. Total \$6.80)
- ☐ MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN (\$5.95 plus 85¢ postage & handling. Total \$6.80)
- ☐ BUCK ROGERS (\$7.95 plus 85¢ postage & handling. Total \$8.80)
- ☐ THE PULPS (\$6.95 plus 85¢ postage & handling. Total \$7.80)
- ☐ THE COMIX (\$7.95 plus 75¢ postage & handling. Total \$8.70)
- ☐ BATMAN WITH ROBIN THE BOY WONDER FROM THE 30s TO THE 70s (\$9.95 plus 85¢ postage & handling. Total \$10.80)
- ☐ SUPERMAN FROM THE 30s TO THE 70s (\$9.95 plus 85¢ postage & handling. Total \$10.80)

CAPTAIN COMPANY E#45  
P.O. Box 430 Murray Hill Station  
New York, N.Y. 10036

Enclosed is \$\_\_\_\_\_ for books in indicated including postage and handling for each book checked

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_

ZIP CODE \_\_\_\_\_

NO C.O.D.s. PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY!  
NO CANADIAN OR FOREIGN ORDERS!

# PLAY IT REAL GHOUL! -- USING THESE GENUINE MONSTER KITS



## GENUINE VAMPIRE KIT!

YOUR COMPLETE VAMPIRE KIT includes:

- **GENUINE V. TEETH** Fangs that glow in the dark! Upper and Lower! He better to bite you with, lady!
- **VAMPIRE BLOOD** A tube of the real stuff! A gory mess that makes you look like a business man. Vampire Business that is!
- **SCAR STUFF** This hideous preparation makes really re-lookng scars right on your own skin.

All this in your professional VAMPIRE KIT for only \$1.50 (includes Postage & Handling)

Your own mother won't want to know you when you're scarred, bloody, lang-toothed and flame-eyed! Now's your chance to bring out the Real You with these Atrocious Additions to your cool ghoul look!



## UGLY KIT!

This Complete UGLY KIT includes:

- **GLOWING RED EYEBALLS** Wear them like a monocle. Flaming red veins pop out! Eyeballs glow in the dark for that extra added effect!
- **DISGUSTING TANGS** Glow green in the dark. Long fangs for piercing.
- **HIDEOUS SCARS** Stick these right on your Ugly Face for the finishing touch! Your scary look! Atrocious Red and Nasty!

All this in your own UGLY KIT for \$1.50 (includes Postage & Handling)

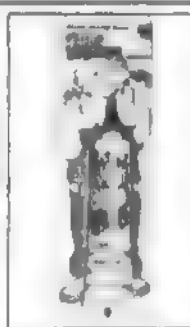


## EVIL TEETH!

Designed by Franzy van a leading Dental Consultant! Grow in the Dark FANGS to make you look Evil! Teeth in the Dark! Horrifying in the Daylight! Uppers and Lower! Fit over your own teeth for Realistic Effect! Nice and Nasty! Hold teeth up to a bright light to charge them up to brilliant Glowing Horror! Only 60¢ (includes Postage & Handling)

## VAMPIRE BLOOD

Ugh! Argh! Yecchhh! Genuine VAMPIRE BLOOD to make you the goriest guy or gal around! Like the hideous and Awful Red and Repulsive! Only 75¢ (includes Postage & Handling)



Please send me the items  
Checked Enclosed is \$

- ☐ VAMPIRE KIT (\$1.50)  
☐ UGLY KIT (\$1.50)  
☐ EVIL TEETH (60¢)  
☐ VAMPIRE BLOOD (75¢)

CAPTAIN COMPANY E-45  
P.O. Box 430, Murray Hill Station  
New York, N.Y. 10016

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_  
STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

Sorry No C.O.D.'s or Orders Outside U.S.A. Please Print Clearly

# MOVIE MASKS

DIRECT FROM HOLLYWOOD  
EACH ONE COVERS THE ENTIRE HEAD

Super Be-Luxe heavy rubber masks cover the ENTIRE HEAD and will remain flexible. There are also some monster hands available (see coupons). Exactly the actual masks and hands used in the famous Universal movies. Created for us exclusively by Hollywood's Don Post Studios and featuring the Secret Hollywood Skin-Textured Formula. Each remarkable mask is painted by hand and will be a Collector's Item you'll treasure for years to come!



THE MAD DOCTOR



MOLE PEOPLE



THE PHANTOM



MR. HYDE



GORILLA



BLACK LAGOON CREATURE



WOLFMAN



MUMMY



FRANKENSTEIN

## MASKS MAILED TO YOU DIRECTLY FROM HOLLYWOOD

Please rush me the following for which I enclose \$

- ☐ THE MAD DOCTOR MASK (\$39.50)  
☐ MOLE PEOPLE MASK (\$39.50)  
☐ 2 MOLE PEOPLE HANDS (\$17.50)  
☐ THE PHANTOM MASK (\$39.50)  
☐ 2 PHANTOM HANDS (\$17.50)  
☐ MR. HYDE MASK (\$39.50)  
☐ 2 MR. HYDE HANDS (\$17.50)  
☐ THE GORILLA (\$39.50)  
☐ 2 GORILLA HANDS (\$17.50)  
☐ THE CREATURE MASK (\$39.50)  
☐ 2 CREATURE HANDS (\$17.50)  
☐ WOLFMAN MASK (\$39.50)  
☐ 2 WOLFMAN HANDS (\$17.50)  
☐ THE MUMMY MASK (\$39.50)  
☐ 2 MUMMY HANDS (\$17.50)  
☐ FRANKENSTEIN MASK (\$39.50)  
☐ 2 FRANKENSTEIN HANDS (\$17.50)

CAPTAIN COMPANY E-45  
P.O. Box 430, Murray Hill Station  
New York, N.Y. 10016

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_  
STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

Please add \$1.50 postage & handling for each mask and \$1 for each pair of hands.

SORRY, NO C.O.D.'S  
OFFER GOOD IN U.S.A. ONLY.

# DOUG MOENCH'S CONFESSION: STORY OF A GHOST WRITER!!!

**I**f you've read any of the three Warren Horror Magazines (CREEPY, EERIE, VAMPIRELLA) in the past two years, you have read at least one story by Demonical Douglas Moench. His tales of the creeping dead, of werewolves prowling the night, of rat-infesting horrors, has elicited much praise from you readers, and have had you begging for more. Recently, Doug, a native of fair Chicago, wrote an article for the Chicago Sun-Times' Sunday supplement on writing horror stories for Warren Magazines. We thought you readers would enjoy reading the article and the short story Doug wrote to go along with it...especially since the story was illustrated by Warren artist Russ Heath.

the last panel's twist-ending  
denouement

Ten years after the EC's died, Creepy No. 1 hit the stands. It was a spectacular splash of displaced nostalgia, replete with many of the same fine EC artists (but improved with the intervening decade), the same style of horror, and the similar device of employing a host figure to introduce and close each story. Uncle Creepy, cadaverously gaunt, long hair fringing a near-bald pate, leering grin intimidating you with unguessed and sinister knowledge. Apart from the inherent, aesthetic improvement, another, more strategic reason dictated this divergence in physical format. Magazines, even if nothing

more than glorified comic books, are not subject to approval by the Comics Code. Resultly, horror was unleashed rampant and unstructured in the pages of Creepy

So it happened Comics—specifically horror comics—were an obsession with me. As I grew older, the urge to form a career asserted itself and forced me to make an attempt at asserting myself. What other choice was there? I wrote comics. My first five successive scripts were purchased by Warren Publishing Co., and with 58 now under my belt I've yet to quit. I don't think I ever will.

I was meticulous in the presentation of my scripts, even including stick figure

breakdowns and layouts for each page, and confident that if the directions were strictly adhered to, one genuine synergism would emerge as the end result. Artists have brilliantly handled some of my later scripts, but I was disappointed with my first, *Snow Job*. I felt betrayed by the artist's treatment. The story was bland despite the fact that in my script each panel was designated by number, and followed by explicit instructions.

But I still work for Warren, and have recently sold a number of scripts to National Periodical Publications, the publishers of Superman, Batman, and over 50 other titles.

**DOUG MOENCH**

**W**elcome, shriek-creeps to my next terror triumph of crowning coincidence and infinite irony! Without further ado, let's take a little midnight journey down Green River into bayou country where there's a...**BAD MOON ON THE RISE!**"

Cousin Eerie said that in his characteristically alliterative, pun-riddled introduction to the lead werewolf story in *Eerie Magazine* #36, November, 1971. He regularly serves as the magazine's resident host. I wrote it, in January of the same year. I function as one of the dozen or so regular writers who puts words into ole Cuz's mouth before launching into one of our (hopefully) terrifying terror tales in comic strip form. I've written some 50 additional and stylistically similar introductions for the corpulently macabre, wart-nosed host—as well as his Hitchcockian closing comments, and the stories between

It all began three years ago, but the catalytic roots were implanted long before that and at a time difficult to isolate or pinpoint with any precision. But it was probably in the '50's, when as a pre-teenager I was catapulted into sublimely, shivering ecstasies of masochistic (or as some psychiatrists claim, cathartic) fear following the newsstand appearance of each new EC horror comic. The EC's were beautiful in their relentless presentation of airt-t-beauty, employing the most eminently talented artists of the day, and boasting some of the most literately written stories in a medium infamous for pulp. And they exercised a profound effect on me. I savored each of them, dutifully cringing at the delicious chills engendered by



# EERIE FANFARE

## WRITER'S PROFILE: DON MCGREGOR



Writer Don McGregor, author of "When Wakes the Dreamer," on page 24.

Actually, all of this started for me some twenty years ago when the world was young and happy and going through all kinds of hell. Come to think of it, it's still in much the same shape today, but back during that time period I was having my first initiation with comic books. Big times were happening. I'd gotten my first weekly allowance, one of those thin silver things they still call a dime, and I'd run up to the local news-dealer and there, hanging from the racks, was the current issue of Hopalong Cassidy. There went that week's allowance.

And my Mom kept a wary eye upon me, especially after I tried imitating a trick I'd seen the serial hero Copperhead perform: that of lying down in the middle of a high-way and letting a truck pass right over you. It doesn't work so don't bother trying it, and I don't care how many times you see the Copperhead do that trick.

All of this might seem fairly amusing (it wasn't: Financial loss hurt, the truck hurt and the weird looks from all those teachers didn't help improve the situation) but most of the time was spent as a "Lone-Wolf Seeker". Damn, doesn't that sound impressive. What it actually means is I spent a lot of time by myself doing my brooding Lamont Cranston bit except when boring anyone who came into contact with me with the odd assortment of characters I'd created during those high school years. Most of them took it pleasantly enough, though I understand there is a dossier on my perverse doings locked up in some sterile computer-system.

I submitted my first script to Archie Goodwin. There is no doubt that in any short autobiography, I'd have to thank Archie for his encouragement.

The only way to conclude this little piece, I guess, is by commenting on some of the work that is appearing on these pages. The illustrated medium can combine cinematic effect with literate prose. The splicing of these two effective art forms, hopefully creates one that has its own worth and identity. People like Leonard Starr and Charles Shultz among others have been proving consistently it isn't an easy medium to work within. But it has its rewarding moments



Above, a teenage girl shrieks in fear from "The Vampiress Stalks," a McGregor story illustrated by Mas in Vampirella #21. Below, Madame Swamba carves mysterious figurines in McGregor's upcoming epic, "Malocchi."

# AFTERLIFE

I did not know whether I was in Heaven or Hell. So bewildered was I upon entering a new world of madness that I did not realize I had forgotten my name and my past. I was surrounded by a Devil's Apparatus, for what purpose I could not ascertain nor had I any wish to. But such an unnatural thing clearly could not be for the good of my health. Before I could make an attempt to leave, however, an old man in white barred my way, grinning an insidious grin. "Welcome," he said.

My God—I knew now this was Hell and the old man was one of Satan's agents. I could feel the evil of the place to the very marrow of my bones. I flung myself at the old man's throat, my fingers squeezing in a death grip. Soon it was over and I surveyed my environment. It was a sort of laboratory, but like no laboratory I had ever seen before. There were strange machines flashing numbers and lights humming with an unholy power. OH LORD, SAVE ME.

I calmed myself, no easy task stricken as I was with amnesia, and thrust into a new dimension as a new-born babe into the world. Fighting down panic, my heart beating in my throat, I rummaged through the old man's closets until I found a set of garments. Undressing, a shock ran through the core of my being when something solid slipped from a pocket in my clothing and fell to the floor with a thud. A knife with a long blade stared

up at me and I felt a strong familiarity about it, but having no time to ponder, I snatched it up and hid it on my person.

Only when breathing became painful did I stop moving. My fear was about to choke me knowing not which way to turn. So I stayed in one place, daring not to move for what seemed to be an eternity. Damned, I was in HELL.

Then a sight caught my eye. Through a window a blonde shapely woman was combing her flaxen hair while one hand fluttered to a knobbed box. I froze at that instant for a disembodied voice floated in the air out of the ethereal, and by its inhuman quality and strange choice of words, I knew it belonged to a demon:

"Dr. John Hawkins, renowned physicist, was found strangled to death in his laboratory today. It was believed he was conducting an experiment on time and displacement when

I can not explain the reason for what happened next; but at that moment the memories chose to come back to me in a flood. And I was reassured because I knew who I was and what I had done.

I produced the long knife and, for a brief second, I watched the blade gleam in the street light. No longer afraid of anything or anybody, I strode to the woman's window, smiling inwardly at the knowledge I had uncovered.

I was Jack—Jack the Ripper

FRANK CHRISTENSEN

## DO NOT STEP OUTSIDE!

The alarm clock startled him from a sound comfortable sleep. The clock didn't have the usual soft buzz it normally had on other mornings. This morning it sounded more like a loud electric shock of five thousand volts. He stared at the clock and was surprised it had rang one hour earlier than he was supposed to get up. He staggered drowsily out of bed and had his breakfast. Everything outside was still and quiet. He could only hear a small cricket chirping out in front of his house. He hardly paid any attention to it as he opened his radio to listen to some morning music. He shaved early and cut himself near the neck. He hardly felt the sting until he saw the small red droplets of blood from his reflection in the mirror. He didn't bother to stop the bleeding. Going into the living room to read his newspaper, he found that it hadn't arrived. He found it odd, that

usually the paper was always at the door whenever he woke. He went for a drink of water and check the time, when he noticed that the chirping outside had become louder, and more crickets had joined the first one. A few minutes before it was time for him to leave, the chirping noise outside had grown to practically ear-shattering volume. He couldn't hear what the man on the radio was saying. His curiosity at a peak, he opened the door to see what was happening. The shrill chirps of the insects jumping at his throat even muffled his terrifying screams for help. Soon everything was quiet and still again. All except the reporter on the radio who announced, "...We repeat, everyone remain at home. Keep all your doors and windows shut tight. This whole county is being invaded by blood-thirsty swarms of locusts. Do not step outside. Repeat, do not step outside."

RICHARD NOEL

# WHAT, me WORRY?

My God, Marian, I just can't take it anymore!!", Louis screamed at the top of his lungs. His wife, Marian, stood by, silently, the tears forming light-reflecting spheres on her pale cheeks. She knew, silently, that what he was voicing was nothing but the truth. Her husband was slowly but surely being driven to death from the pressures and mental tensions of the murdering business world. "I know, darling, I know. And that's why I have to show you this." For a moment Louis allowed his tear-stained orbs to flash to the medical journal his wife held so vehemently. "What...?", he questioned. "What's that?..." "Aloud, he read the glaring black print 'Freedom from life's tensions: a worry free existence.' What magazine is that?" Marian struggled for a hopeful smile for the first time in weeks. "Darling, it's the local medical journal. It must be a new kind of treatment some doctor just perfected. I thought... I mean, I had hopes..." "God, yes," he whispered, in a choked voice. "You're right! Anything's worth a try at this stage! Here, let me have the address. I'll go first thing in the morning!"

Marian sat in the immaculate waiting room staring at an eight-month old copy of TIME, waiting, perfectly calm, for all outside appearances, and yet, inside, a turmoil of a thousand emotions. Time passed and still she waited

until the hunched, tired figure of Dr Cilka pushed through the port-holed double doors, noiselessly. She jumped up, almost out of sheer reflex. "Doctor!", she cried. "How is he? Did the treatment work? Please, tell me! No, better yet! Let me see him! Please!" Raising a hand, the doctor showed his experience in dealing with this kind of greeting. "Yes, my dear, yes. The operation went fine and he is well and resting in one of the inner rooms." "Operation? What is this about an operation, doctor? I thought it was a treatment of some kind..." She halted her questions abruptly as she realized the doctor no longer stood there. Pushing through the doors, she saw his white-clad figure stop a few doors down the corridor and search his pockets for what appeared to be a key. As he opened the door, she rushed up to him, placing her hand on his arm, as if to stop further evasive action. "Doctor, You didn't answer my question. What kind of an operation did my husband submit to?" The doctor turned back to face her, as she noticed for the first time what lay in the elevated bed. "Dear God..." she managed to choke out. "Um? What? Oh, yes, the operation. Nothing to worry about, my dear," he said with a grin, tossing a thumb towards Louis. "We do them every day. Just a simple little lobotomy."

STEVE CLEMENT



William Marshall Rogers of Dobbs Ferry, N.Y. submits this piece of epic fantasy for our readers. William writes that this is "Thomas's passing through the world of the wicked."

## tooth be or not tooth be

Humborg was having problems. They were not as bad as some of the other neighboring villages. Vararia was having troubles with a certain Mr. Niemann. Ten miles west of Vararia, a chap named Larry Talbot was causing quite a ruckus. And in the village of Frankenstein, a rogue named Ygor and some giant with a fur coat were stirring things up.

Humborg's problems were small in comparison.

Humborg had a vampire, so they sent for Dr. Otto Von Helsinki, noted D.O.V. (Destroyer Of Vampires).

The whole village seemed to be out as the coach with Dr. Van Helsinki arrived. There was much excitement as Mayor Hussmann explained to the good Doctor the town's problem.

"Do you accept the challenge of destroying this foul creature?" inquired the mayor.

A hush fell over the crowd as they listened for Von Helsinki's answer.

"Ja, I accept! Chust show me the way to the monster's tomb."

The following day Hans Guberman, a young boy who knew where the Vampire bred, and Dr. Von Helsinki went to the Vampire's tomb.

They returned the following morning, tired—ragged.

"Did you destroy the demon?" asked Karl, the shoemaker.

"Ja! The Vampire will trouble you no more."

A cheer rose up from the crowd that could be heard for miles. Mayor Hussmann shoved his way through the crowd. Eagerly he turned to Von Helsinki and asked:

"How did you dispose of the monster? With a stake through the heart?"

"No," replied Von Helsinki.

"Ahhh, then you placed him in the sunlight?"

Von Helsinki shook his head. Mayor Hussmann grew puzzled.

"Did you kill him by burning his coffin? With a Crucifix? Did you cut off his head?"

Von Helsinki shook his head to all of these.

"Well then, HOW DID YOU GET RID OF THE VAMPIRE?"

Von Helsinki smiled and said, "I am a Doctor, ja? JA! But I am NOT a Doctor of Medicine. No, no! I am a Doctor of DENTISTRY!"

Placing his hand in his pocket, he pulled out a handkerchief. Unfolding it he showed the Mayor its contents.

Two pearly white eye teeth.

MICHAEL CARLISLE




Moe Remkus of Bronx, N.Y. shows us how he is "beared" with girls under the light of the silvery moon! His picture is entitled "Queen of the Boars!" Anybody we know, Moe?

## NOW HEAR THIS!

EERIE wants you to send in all of your slithering stories and scaring art-work now! Address all fan submissions to:

EERIE FANFARE  
c/o Warren Publishing Co  
145 East 32nd Street  
New York, N.Y. 10016





THEY  
COME, DOGO!  
MAKE HASTE! CAP-  
TURE THE HUMANS...  
...KILL THEM... THEN BRING  
THEIR LIFELESS  
CORPSES  
TO ME!

THINK DAX HAS  
DONE IT ALL, RIGHT?  
GONE EVERYWHERE,  
SEEN EVERYTHING—  
LEFT NO STONE  
UNTURNED. NOT SO,  
SAYS YOUR OL' CUZO,  
AND YOU'LL SEE  
WHAT I MEAN WHEN  
DAX SQUARES OFF  
WITH....

# DAX THE WARRIOR

HUMAN SKINS  
WILL MAKE US A FINE  
DINNER, FAITHFUL  
DOGO... HURRY, MY PET...  
SO THIS NIGHT WE  
MAY FEAST!

NOT FAR FROM THE  
WITCHES' CASTLE, A GROUP  
OF HUNTERS, STRANGERS IN THIS  
SAVAGE LAND, SEARCH FOR  
FOOD THEIR OWN LANDS CANNOT  
SUPPLY FOR THE ONCOMING SNOWS.  
LEADING THEM IS... THE WARRIOR  
DAX.

AHEAD, MY FRIENDS...  
WE SHALL FIND FOOD ENOUGH  
FOR A HUNDRED WINTERS IN  
THE FOREST BEFORE US...

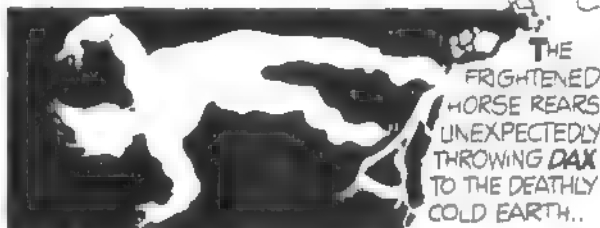


SUDDENLY, ABOVE THE HUNGRY WARRIORS, THE SKY ERUPTS WITH A HORRIBLE PRESENCE. A VISAGE FROM HELL ITSELF APPEARS AS ANIMALS AND MEN ARE CAUGHT UP IN A WHIRLPOOL OF PAIN AND HORROR.

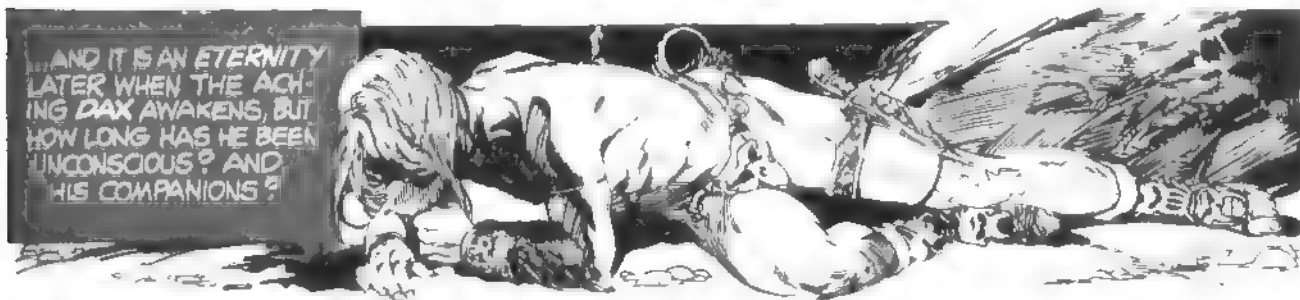
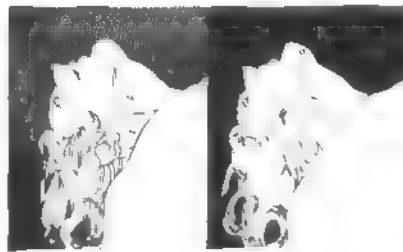
BY THE GODS--  
**NO!**



BE CALM, HORSE... IT IS ONLY A VISION...



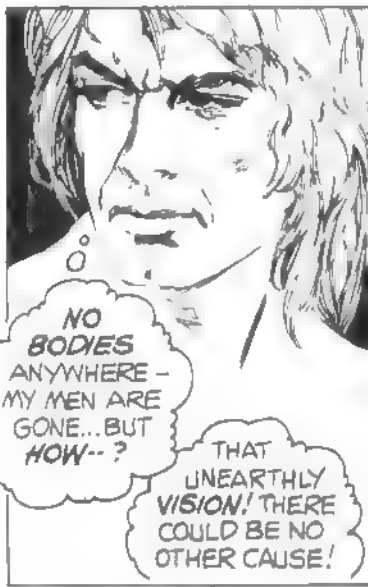
THE FRIGHTENED HORSE REARS UNEXPECTEDLY THROWING DAX TO THE DEATHLY COLD EARTH..



...AND IT IS AN ETERNITY LATER WHEN THE ACHING DAX AWAKENS, BUT HOW LONG HAS HE BEEN UNCONSCIOUS? AND HIS COMPANIONS?



WHAT HAS HAPPENED HERE? IT LOOKS AS IF A BATTLE HAS TAKEN PLACE... BUT... THE DEAD...?



NO BODIES ANYWHERE - MY MEN ARE GONE... BUT HOW--?

THAT UNEARTHLY VISION! THERE COULD BE NO OTHER CAUSE!

HIS MEN GONE... HIS ANIMALS DEAD... DAX SEARCHES FOR A CLUE TO THE CAUSE OF THE UNSPEAKABLE HORROR HE HAS LIVED THROUGH. FOR LONG DAYS HE RIDES UNTIL ...



A CASTLE... STANDING LIKE A BEACON OF DEATH!



A STAGNANT **SMELL** OF CENTURIES PAST...WALLS COVERED WITH GREEN STINKING **SLIME**, AND **SILENCE**, GREET THE WARRIOR. DAX GRIPS HIS SWORD MORE F RMLY.

DOWN ANCIENT COB-WEBBED STAIRS, DAX STALKS...**SLOWLY... QUIETLY...AND WITH FEARFUL ANTICIPATION...**



THICK FETID SMOKE ESCAPES FROM ONE OF THE DARKLY-LIT CHAMBERS, AND DAX INVESTIGATES. AN ACRID, CAUSTIC SMELL REACHES HIS NOSTRILS—A SMELL OF SOMETHING BURNING, SIZZLING...DAX CLEARS THE SMOKE IN HIS EYES, AND FINDS...

HUMAN FLESH! THEY'RE EATING MY WARRIORS!!



LIKE SOME UNGODLY GHOULS THEY SIT... HUMAN FLESH DRIPPING FROM HUNGRY TEETH...A SWELL OF UNBRIDLED TERROR AND DISGUST BUILDS IN DAX'S STOMACH...



DEMONS OF HELL--YOU'LL PAY FOR YOUR MEALS...

...DAX SWEARS THIS!

...UNBELIEVING OF THE HORROR BEFORE HIM...AND THEN HE MOVES...





DAX LEAPS  
AT THE CHEWING  
GHOULS...HIS EYES  
SEEING NOT THE MONS-  
TERS...NOR EVEN CARING..  
FOR DAX'S ONLY  
THOUGHTS NOW  
ARE TO KILL...

QUICKLY THE  
BEAST WHO  
KILLED  
HIS MEN...



WHO  
ATE  
HIS  
MEN...

...AND  
TO KILL  
HORRIBLY...  
AND MOST  
PAINFULLY...



ARRRRHHH!!

BUT I  
SHALL, WITCH--TH'S  
DAGGER SHALL DRINK  
YOUR STINKING BLOOD  
THIS NIGHT.



NO, MY FRIEND..  
..I FEAR YOU  
ARE WRONG...



IT IS YOU  
WHO SHALL DIE  
NOT I!



NO! NO!  
YOU CAN'T STOP  
ME NOW!  
YOU CAN'T!



BEFORE THE  
WARRIOR CAN ACT,  
AN INSURMOUNTABLE  
WALL RISES BEFORE HIM  
TOUCHING OFF MYSTERI-  
OUS CURRENTS, AND SEER-  
ING BOMBARDMENTS,  
AND THE THOUSAND  
PLAYFUL DEVILS THAT  
DANCE INSIDE HIS  
BRAIN...

NO!

PAIN--  
UNENDING  
PAIN.

I FEEL  
MYSELF  
CHANGING...

... CHANGING...

DAX FEELS HIS  
MIND **TORN** FROM  
HIS ACHING HEAD...  
AND THEN A **NUMB-**  
**ING** PAIN...WHICH  
SLOWLY FADES...  
SLOWLY CHANGES...  
AS EVERYTHING  
BLURS...

CHANGE, WARRIOR...  
LET YOUR BODY  
**RESHAPE** ITSELF...  
MOLD ITSELF...

... BECOME  
WHAT **ONCE** YOU  
FOOLISH HUMANS  
WERE...

...A **MINDLESS**  
**BEAST OF**  
**PREY!**

UNTIL HE NO  
LONGER KNOWS  
HIS NAME OR  
EVEN WHY HE IS  
WHERE HE IS...



I KNOW YOU CAN'T COMPREHEND WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO YOU, BUT LISTEN AND PERHAPS ONE DAY, IF YOU ASSIST ME, I WILL **RE-TURN** YOU TO YOUR NORMAL STATE.



ONCE, YEARS PAST, I WAS A **BEAUTIFUL** MAIDEN NAMED **GREMILDA**. MY **BEAUTY** WAS **UNEQUALED** ANYWHERE - BUT IT LOST WITH AGE. I COULD NOT ACCEPT THIS, THUS I TURNED TO THE **BLACK ARTS** TO REGAIN MY STOLEN YOUTH.



AFTER A LONG TIME, I DISCOVERED THAT IN EVERY HUMAN **HEART** THERE IS A **FLUID** WHICH KEEPS THE **BODY YOUNG**. THIS FLUID, MIXED WITH A MYSTIC SPELL - WILL AGAIN MAKE ME THE MOST **BEAUTIFUL** WOMAN ON EARTH.



AND **TONIGHT** I SHALL BECOME **BEAUTIFUL** AGAIN! **HEE! HEE! HEE!**



I AM NOW OLD AND WEAK, AND THERE IS LITTLE TIME LEFT... THUS I **ATTACKED** YOUR WARRIORS... FOR I HAVE NEED OF THEIR **HEARTS** AND ITS PRECIOUS FLUID...



REMAIN HERE, ONCE-WARRIOR - WHILE I PREPARE FOR THE MYSTIC SPELL!

THE WITCH LEAVES NO DOUBT Gremilda MEDITATES INSIDE THE LITTLE ANIMAL. THERE IS NOTHING HE CAN DO AGAINST THE OLD WITCH - ONLY SHE CAN RETURN HIM TO NORMAL. BESIDES, HIS IDEAS ARE VAGUE. EACH THOUGHT UNCLEAR. HE CAN ONLY WAIT... AND HOPE...



THEN FROM THE SIDE OF THE  
CASTLE WALL, A DEADLY SERPENT  
EMERGES...



IT HAS SEEN THE ALTERED DAX  
AND IT HUNGERS FOR HIS BLOOD...

DAX'S MOVES ARE REFLEXIVE,  
NOT SEEMING TO BE SLOWED BY  
HIS ANIMAL EXTERIOR. HIS ONLY  
THOUGHTS ARE TO AVOID THE  
SERPENT'S POISONOUS FANGS...



HE TOOK IT  
SURVIVED.



AFTER THE VICTORY DAX DRIVES  
THE SERPENT'S FANGS INTO  
THE HEART OF THE NEAR-  
EST CORPSE.



WHAT MISCHIEF HAVE YOU BEEN  
UP TO WHILE I WAS AWAY, LITTLE  
ONE? NO MATTER. ALL IS IN READY-  
NESS AND TODAY GREMILDA WILL  
STOP GROWING OLD, AND WILL BE-  
COME THE MOST BEAUTIFUL  
WOMAN OF ALL. COME, DWARF,  
HELP ME REMOVE THE  
HEARTS FROM THESE  
WARRIORS.



SOON YOU  
WILL STOP STARING  
AT ME WITH **HATE**.  
THIS WRINKLED CARCASS  
WILL SOON BE **NOTHING**  
BUT A BAD MEMORY.  
COME! GIVE ME  
ANOTHER OF  
THOSE HEARTS.



I'VE  
**DONE IT!** I  
AM **BEAUTIFUL**,  
STRONG, AND NOW  
I HAVE THE  
**YOUTH** TO GAIN  
THE POWER I  
NEED! COME,  
WARRIOR, LET  
US TRY MY  
NEW BODY.



SHE TURNS TOWARD DAX  
AND WHISPERS A **MAGIC**  
SPELL... DAX FEELS HIS  
BODY **CHANGE** ONCE  
AGAIN INTO THE **WARRIOR**  
...SUDDENLY GREMILDA  
CHOKES...HER EYES BULGE,  
AND SHE BEGINS TO FALL...



WHAT IS  
HAPPENING? I  
FEEL WEAK...SICKLY.  
**SOMETHING IS**  
**WRONG!** BUT IT  
CAN'T BE! I  
CAN'T DIE! NOT NOW!  
**NOT NOW!**

YOUR  
**SERPENT'S POISON-**  
**OUS BITE** COURSED  
THROUGH THE **HEARTS** YOU  
DRANK...YOU'VE GOT YOUR  
**WISH** TO BE **BEAUTIFUL**,  
GREMILDA...AND YOU  
**DIED** FOR IT!

COMING IN THE NEW  
**VAMPIRELLA**  
 ON SALE DECEMBER 19

The Vampireess, most lovely of all nocturnal creatures, leads her horde of demons against one lone mortal!

**THE VIYI**

A 6-page full-color preview of the new Warren magazine...

**DRACULA**

PLUS, "Hell From On High," an 18-page epic featuring the blood-lusting goddess from the stars, **VAMPIRELLA!** AND "Silent Night, Unholy Night," the story of werewolf blood lust on the most peaceful of all nights, Christmas!



AND IN THE NEW  
**CREEPY**  
 ON SALE DECEMBER 21

**POSSESSED**

FROM BEYOND THE GRAVE!

Can the DEAD torment the living? No, you say? Then what was the terrible secret of Carol Adams, a 3-year-old girl who claimed she was 30... and had DIED!



PLUS, witches burning at the stake in "Deja Vu!" A robotic uprising in deep space, "Star Slaughter!" AND a hatchet-murdering husband in "Package Deal!"  
 A new dimension in comics.

PREVIEW  
 of **EERIE**  
 NEXT ISSUE

**GARGANZA!**



EGGS, incubated under the life-instilling rays of the sun hatch young REPTILES, the first to be born in 100 million years... releasing upon the world miniature GARGANZAS, free to grow, reproduce on an unsuspecting world!

AND

**DAX**  
 THE WARRIOR



Dax battles a giant Cyclops... a creature determined to kill our favorite Warrior... and a creature controlled by... THE MASTER... a strange and deadly Sorcerer... in

**THE GIANT**

PLUS

Can a body... any body... come back from beyond the grave to see revenge against all those who plotted to kill IT? Of Course it can... and does... in the frightening story of...



All these terror-filled stories... and MORE... Six fearsome tales that will keep you on the edge of your seat. Six tales in the EERIE tradition.

**ON SALE JANUARY 9**

THE TURKS, HOWEVER, RETURNED AFTER THEIR INITIAL DEFEAT IN 1461 AND DROVE VLAD THE IMPALER OUT OF WALLACHIA. FOURTEEN YEARS LATER, HE RETURNED FROM EXILE, BUT WAS DEFEATED AND KILLED IN A BATTLE AGAINST THE TURKS IN 1476. SUCH WAS THE END OF THE REAL-LIFE "DRACULA."

THOUGH AN OBVIOUS SADIST DURING HIS LIFETIME, VLAD THE IMPALER NEVERTHELESS REPRESENTED THE FORCES OF "LAW AND ORDER" IN HIS DOMAIN, DOING AWAY WITH NOT ONLY THE TURKS, BUT ALSO WITH BANDITS AND BOTHERSOME TRAVELING PEDDLERS. ANCIENT LEGENDS TELL OF VLAD RIDDING HIMSELF OF A GROUP OF PEDDLERS BY INVITING THEM TO A BANQUET, THEN SETTING THE HALL OF FIRE WITH HIS "GUESTS" STILL INSIDE!

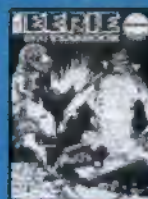
INDEED, IT'S ONLY FITTING THAT ONE OF THE MOST MONSTROUS CHARACTERS IN *HISTORY* SHOULD BE IMMORTALIZED IN THE FORM OF THE MOST FAMOUS FIEND IN *FANTASY*!

IT ISN'T KNOWN WHETHER OR NOT AUTHOR BRAM STOKER ACTUALLY VISITED TRANSYLVANIA WHILE WRITING HIS BOOK, "DRACULA," BUT IT'S CLEAR FROM CERTAIN DESCRIPTIONS AND HISTORICAL REFERENCES THAT HE DID CONSIDERABLE RESEARCH ON THE AREA, MOST LIKELY AT THE BRITISH MUSEUM. MANY FACETS OF STOKER'S IMMORTAL MONSTER-DEFENDER OF HIS COUNTRY AGAINST THE TURKS, ETC.- CAN BE TRACED BACK DIRECTLY TO THE LIFE OF VLAD THE IMPALER.

THAT SHOULD  
TEACH YOU NOT TO  
LOSE YOUR HEAD!

# IN TEARS BECAUSE YOU DON'T HAVE ... **EERIE BACK ISSUES?**

**WIPE AWAY THE TEARS! COMPLETE YOUR COLLECTION AND ORDER BACK ISSUES NOW!**



1970 YR'BK



1971 YR'BK



1972 YR'BK



2



3



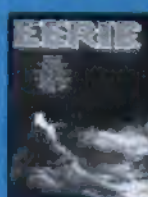
4



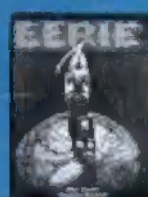
5



6



7



8



9



10



11



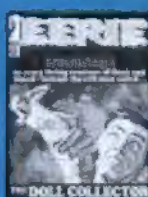
12



13



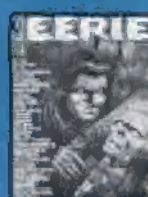
14



15



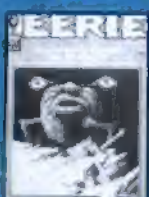
16



19



20



21



22



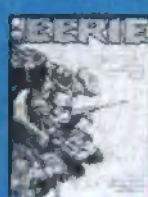
23



24



25



26



27



28



29



30



31



32



33



34



35



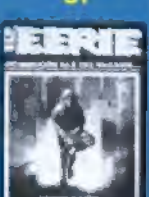
36



37



38



39



40



41



42



43



44



45



46



47

**BEEN FEELING CREEPY  
LATELY? EERIFY YOURSELF  
BY SENDING FOR THESE  
MONSTERIFFIC BACK  
ISSUES TODAY ... OR  
WE'LL HANG YOU BY YOUR  
OVERSTUFFED GOLEM!**



**DON'T WAIT! MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!!!**

- |                                       |                                       |                                       |                                       |  |
|---------------------------------------|---------------------------------------|---------------------------------------|---------------------------------------|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> #2 (\$4.00)  | <input type="checkbox"/> #12 (\$2.00) | <input type="checkbox"/> #24 (\$1.50) | <input type="checkbox"/> #34 (\$1.00) | <input type="checkbox"/> #44 (\$1.00)        |
| <input type="checkbox"/> #3 (\$2.50)  | <input type="checkbox"/> #13 (\$2.00) | <input type="checkbox"/> #25 (\$1.50) | <input type="checkbox"/> #35 (\$1.00) | <input type="checkbox"/> #45 (\$1.00)        |
| <input type="checkbox"/> #4 (\$2.50)  | <input type="checkbox"/> #14 (\$2.00) | <input type="checkbox"/> #26 (\$1.00) | <input type="checkbox"/> #36 (\$1.00) | <input type="checkbox"/> 1970 YR'BK (\$2.00) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> #5 (\$2.50)  | <input type="checkbox"/> #15 (\$2.00) | <input type="checkbox"/> #27 (\$1.00) | <input type="checkbox"/> #37 (\$1.00) | <input type="checkbox"/> 1971 YR'BK (\$2.00) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> #6 (\$2.50)  | <input type="checkbox"/> #16 (\$2.00) | <input type="checkbox"/> #28 (\$1.00) | <input type="checkbox"/> #38 (\$1.00) | <input type="checkbox"/> 1972 YR'BK (\$1.50) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> #7 (\$2.50)  | <input type="checkbox"/> #19 (\$2.00) | <input type="checkbox"/> #29 (\$1.00) | <input type="checkbox"/> #39 (\$1.00) |  |
| <input type="checkbox"/> #8 (\$2.50)  | <input type="checkbox"/> #20 (\$1.50) | <input type="checkbox"/> #30 (\$1.00) | <input type="checkbox"/> #40 (\$1.00) |  |
| <input type="checkbox"/> #9 (\$2.50)  | <input type="checkbox"/> #21 (\$1.50) | <input type="checkbox"/> #31 (\$1.00) | <input type="checkbox"/> #41 (\$1.00) |  |
| <input type="checkbox"/> #10 (\$2.50) | <input type="checkbox"/> #22 (\$1.50) | <input type="checkbox"/> #32 (\$1.00) | <input type="checkbox"/> #42 (\$1.25) |  |
| <input type="checkbox"/> #11 (\$2.00) | <input type="checkbox"/> #23 (\$1.50) | <input type="checkbox"/> #33 (\$1.00) | <input type="checkbox"/> #43 (\$1.00) |  |

All Copies Mailed in a Sturdy Envelope for Protection

All foreign orders (outside U.S.A.) please add \$2.50 to your order for Special Handling.

**EERIE BACK ISSUE DEPT. E-45**  
P.O. BOX 430, Murray Hill Station  
New York, N.Y. 10016

I enclose \$\_\_\_\_\_ for back issues

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_  
STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_